CATHEDRA

1940

Hazel McGlour 1940.

VIGOR IN ARDVIS

EX LIBRIS

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1940

PROLOGUE

"They say that life is a highway, and its milestones are the years,
And that now and then, there's a toll-gate where you buy your way with tears."

We of the Cathedral High School, Class of 1940, turn upon the well-worn pathway to view again the years that lie in the valleys of the past. . . . As we gaze, the golden sunlight gilds ten milestones. . . . In vision we seem to behold the graduates of other years. . . . carefree youths starting upon their journey of life. . . . The eyes of some hold perplexing thoughts as the alumni cautiously step along. . . . At each milestone some burdens grow heavier; some hearts are lightened; some dreams fulfilled. . . . but along with their pleasure and their grief, each milestone marks precious experience. . . . bountiful knowledge, sage advice and indispensable fortitude, food for cherished memories. . . . priceless faith, constant hope. . . . all stout weapons with which to overcome in the battles and trials which this deceitful world will disclose. . . . all strengthening aids to the joy and love and happiness that this lovely world will yield us. . . . that God has put into our hands. . . . As we, the class of '40, stand at the tenth shining milestone. . . . let us remember that when we first entered the sacred portals of our beloved school, we were like unpolished gems. . . . no sparkle, no beauty. . . . containing many flaws. . . . In our past four years, some of those flaws have been removed. . . . some of our roughness has been smoothed away. . . . Now, we are at the tenth milestone. . . . all too soon. . . . After the long and arduous struggle on our part and on the part of our unselfish teachers, we emerge like sparkling, glittering jewels. . . . the stones are ready for the setting that life will give them. . . . Before passing our milestone, the Class of '40 would like to present some memories of its activities at Cathedral High. . . . . and some of its hopes for the years that lie beyond. . . . the turn in the highway.

Mary McEnrue '40

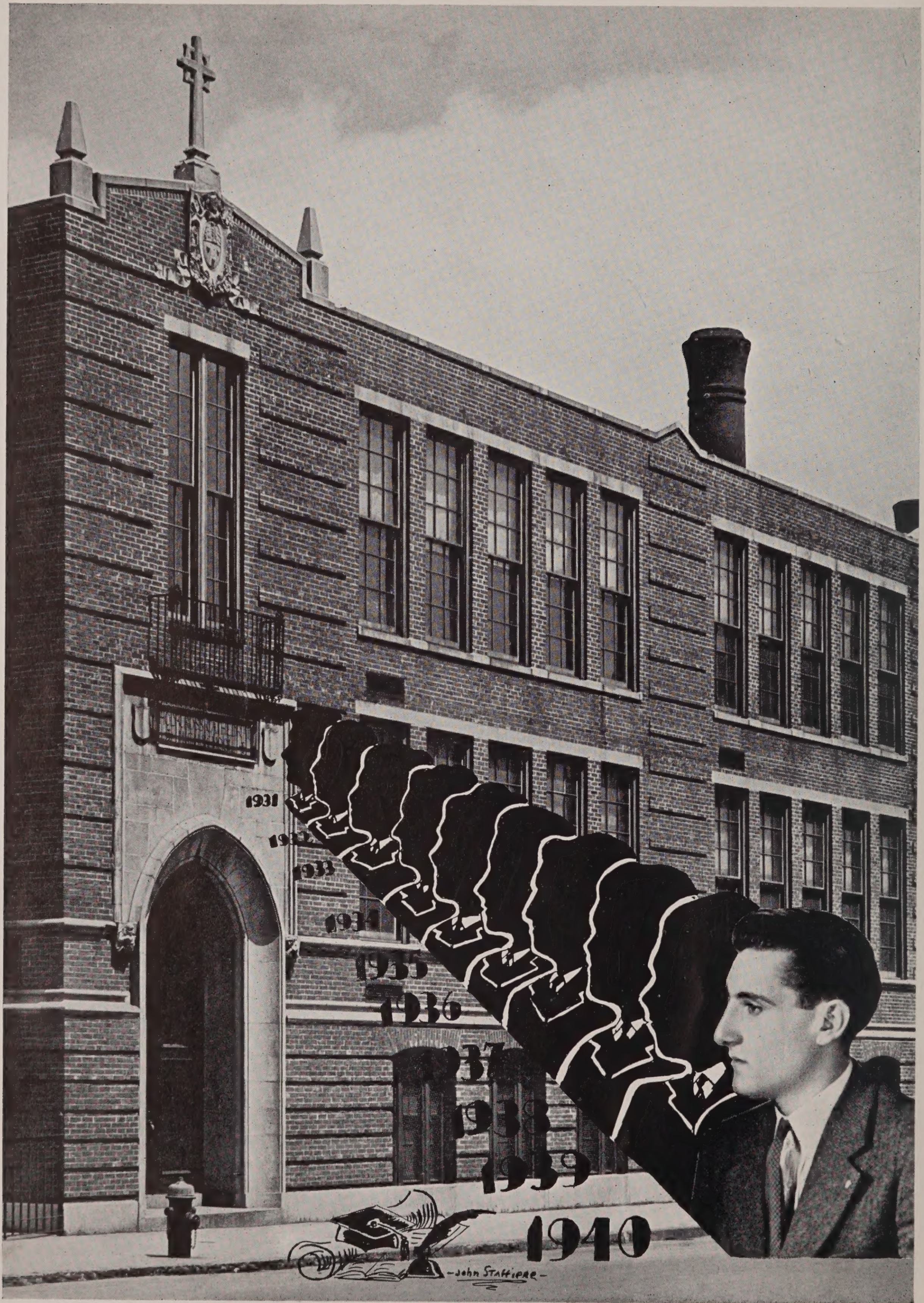
CATHEDRA

Published by the
Students of the Senior Class
of the
CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL
Boston, Massachusetts

To the Members of the Senior Class of the
Cathedral High School:

It gives me great pleasure to have this opportunity to send to you all my blessing and sincerest best wishes on the happy occasion of your Graduation.

W. Card. O'Connell
Abp. Boston


1931
1932
1933
1934
1935
1936
1937
1938
1939
1940
-John Stattiere-

Ten years have sped into that shadowed land
Where all our memories sweetly are enshrined;
Years filled with hopes that, realized, live on
As cherished dreams and sacred prayers combined.
'Midst these, the fondest thoughts of our four years,
Are thoughts of others who these portals passed,
Our predecessors at Cathedral High
Who left an Alma Mater unsurpassed.
To all the members who in times gone by
Have graced our school by character upright,
By work or deed, we dedicate this book;
May it in part their loyalty requite.
As now we ponder over dreams fulfilled,
And see in vision what is yet to be,
The decades passing on, year after year,
We make today in prayer our humble plea:
O loving Christ and Mother Mary fair,
Look down upon our school with tenderness,
Guide and help it through the days to come
And deign its every effort then to bless.

Edna Matta '40

DEDICATION

CHS '40

Growth

"And the Child grew and waxed strong and the grace of God was in Him". Infinite Wisdom had decreed that for eighteen years the young Christ would grow in knowledge, in wisdom and in strength in Nazareth. And when the fulness of time was come, out of Nazareth came the Man-God, ready for His divinely imposed duty of redeeming fallen man. Because Infinite Wisdom never errs, we must conclude that the years at Nazareth were the best possible preparation for the public life of God's Son that preceded the immolation of the first Good Friday and the triumph of the first Easter morn. . . . There is a vivid parallel between Christ's years at Nazareth and your years at Cathedral High School. You are older, wiser, stronger in the Faith than you were when four years ago, you came to us as Freshmen. A fuller knowledge of God is yours today. That we know, for it is the heritage that the Sisters of Saint Joseph have impressed indelibly upon your minds, your hearts, your souls. It is an honest yet proud conviction that you have grown in wisdom and in power. It is our fervent prayer, our fond belief that — best of all — the grace of God is in you. If your four years with us, your High School Nazareth, have accomplished what we believe and hope, then you leave our High School as Christ must have left Nazareth, not with vain regrets — though with taut heart strings — but with the knowledge and the assurance that thus far your life has been guided and blessed by God, especially these past four years in the shadow of the Holy Cross.

So this is our vision of you and for you in the years to come, our prayerful, wistful, hopeful vision that you may continue to grow in knowledge, in wisdom and in power. Above all, we pray that the grace of God will always be in you and around you, so that before the world and before God, here and hereafter, you will be worthy representatives of the best that Catholic education has to offer — happy and satisfying examples of our training and your growth in Cathedral High.

Graduates of 1940, God speed and God bless you and God be with you always!

Harry M. O'Connor

Our Appreciation

The Class of 1940 presents to Father Harry M. O'Connor a small token of appreciation for all that he has done for us during our four years of high school. He has never asked recognition or praise; he demands no return, but our gratitude must be expressed. In him we have had someone to look up to as a leader, from whose life we could draw good example and take imitation for building our own character. In every respect, Father O'Connor has shown that he wants to help us when we need help, to guide us when we need guidance. Neither has he shirked his duty of rebuking us when it was a question of keeping Cathedral's good name where it belongs. Some day we hope to repay him in part for his fatherly solicitude by showing him that Cathedral has made us good Catholic men and women. And we assure him that as the years pass by into eternity, his name will be held in reverence and grateful remembrance by

The Class of 1940

May we of the Senior Class take this opportunity to thank gratefully those of our friends who have so kindly in any way given us assistance in publishing our class book. May it be a source of joy to you as it has been to us.

The Graduates of 1940

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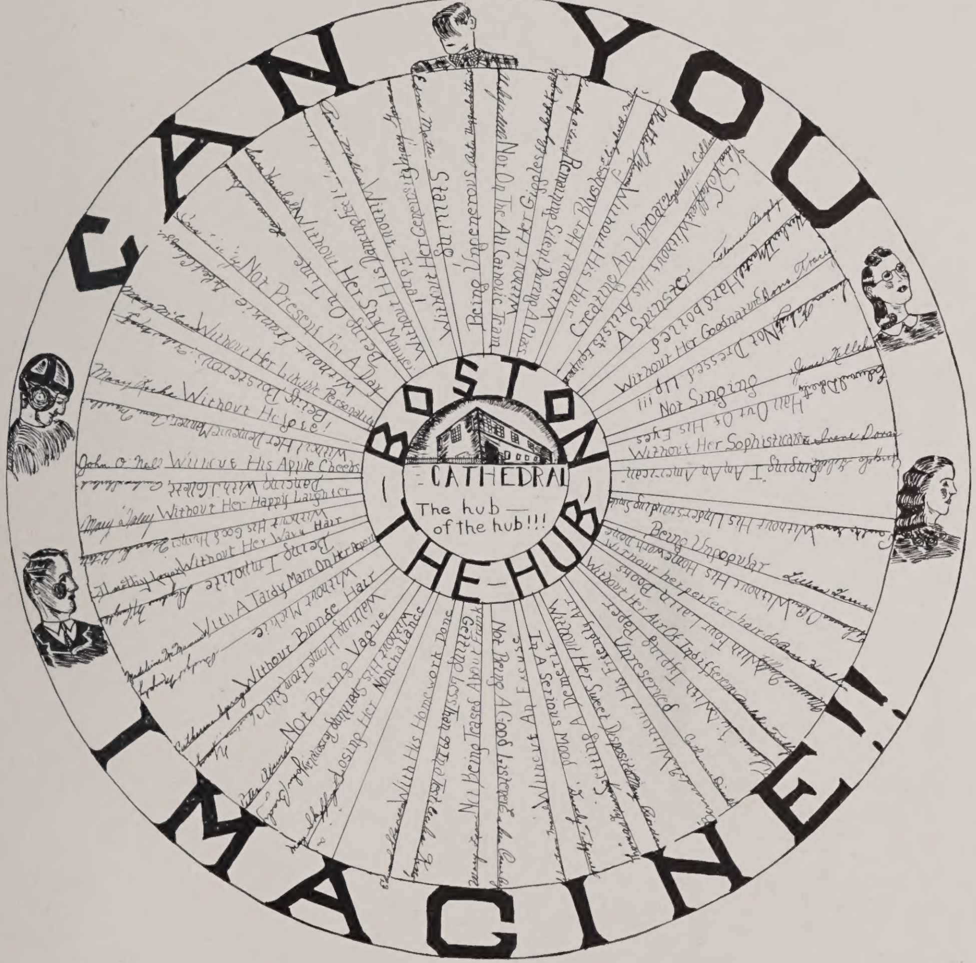

CAN YOU IMAGINE!!
BOSTON
CATHEDRAL
The hub — of the hub!!!
THE HUB
Not Present For A Day
Being On Time
Without Her Shy Manner
Without His Dancing Feet!
Without Edna!
Without Her Generosity
Stalling
Being Ungenerous
Not On The All Catholic Team
Without Her Giggles
Remaining Silent During A Class
Without Her Blushes
Without His Hair
Creating An Uproar
Without His Artists Equipment
A Spinster
Hard boiled
Without Her Goodnature
Not Dressed Up!!!
Not Singing
Hair Out Of His Eyes
Without Her Sophistication
Irene Doran
Singing "I Am An American"
Without His Understanding Smile
Being Unpopular
Without His Homework Done
Without her perfect hair-do
With Four Latin Books
Without Her Air Of Indifference
With Typing Paper
Unreserved
Without His Friendly Air
Without Her Sweet Disposition
Getting A Demerit
In A Serious Mood
Without An Excuse
Not Being A Good Listener
Not Being Teased About Frank
Getting Less Than 90 In A Test
With His Homework Done
Losing Her Nonchalance
Not Being Vague
Walking Home From School
Without Blonde Hair
Without Mickie
With A Tardy Mark On Her Report
Being Impolite
Without Her Wavy Hair
Without His Good Humor
Mary Daley
Without Her Happy Laughter
Dancing With Gillette
John O'Neil
Without His Apple Cheeks
Without Her Demure Manner
Without Helpse!
Being Boisterous
Without Her Little Personality

Thomas Eden
Treasurer

Mary Roche
Vice President

Alfred Segadelli
President

Mary McEnrue
Secretary

President's Address

Classmates:

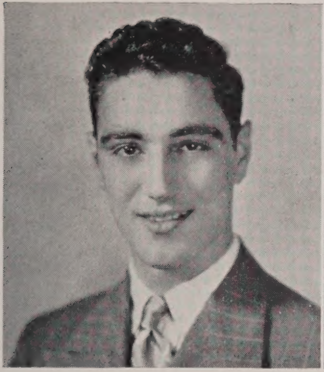
The world lies before us. It is not the same world as that into which other classes have been graduated from high school. No, it is a world of greater difficulties; one which challenges all the strength and the vigor that are ours; one that spreads before us manifold temptations to relax our standards.

Here at Cathedral High we have been instructed thoroughly in the Catholic ideal of living. If we have responded with docility to our lessons, our characters are molded in solid goodness and uprightness and we are ready to conquer the world with its sorrow and its sin, with its joy and its glory. In this sense, the days that we are about to leave behind — our school days — are the most important of our lives.

Many times, as the years go by, we shall remember the happy days we have lived here and we shall desire to re-live them all. But we shall do so only in memory. Looking into the future, therefore, we pray that you beside whom we have worked and played may carry on; that you who have sacrificed to make our education possible may be singularly blessed; that you who have taught us may never be forgotten by the Class of 1940.

Classmates: in whatever field of endeavor each of us shall strive while toiling toward the heavenly City, let us crown ourselves with holiness, our associates with admiration and Cathedral High with honor and glory.

Alfred Segadelli '40



PETER JOHN ABUNDO
"Peter"
28 Emerald St. Birthday: July 28
Ambition: Bank Teller
He is as carefree as one can be.

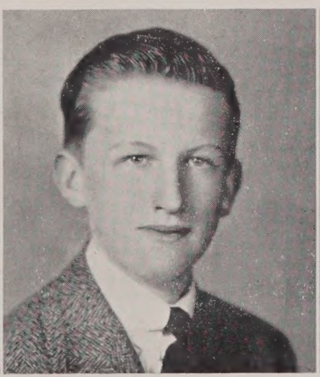
JOHN FRANCIS BRADY
"King"
218 Hamilton St., Dor. Birth.: Aug. 8
Ambition: To have an orchestra like Glenn Miller's
Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; All-Catholic 2, 3; All-Scholastic 2; Class Treasurer 3; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Social Committee 2; Prom Committee; Class Prophet; Basketball 4
Stately and tall he moves in the hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace.

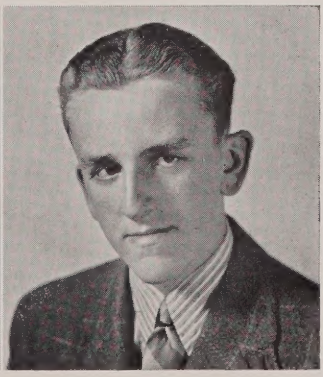
FRANK FRANCIS BITETTI
"Frankie"
67 Cabot St., Rox. Birthday: July 4
Ambition: To be a goo dancer, as good as Fred Astaire
Never a boy so willing, never a boy so kind.

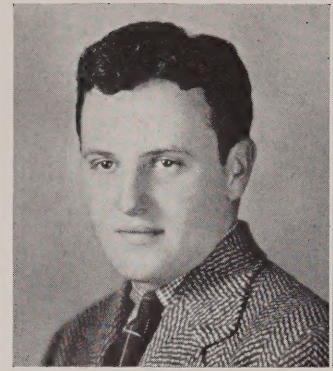
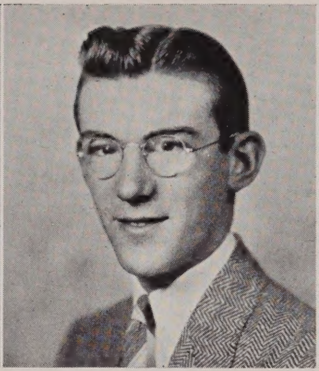
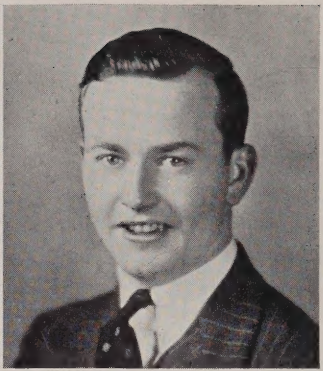
EDWARD MICHAEL DOHERTY
"Dots"
39 Washington St., Chas'n. Birthday: Nov. 1
Ambition: To be a general in the Irish Army
Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2; Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Football 2, 4; Class Historian; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 4; Chester-Belloc 3, 4; President Aeneadae Club 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 3
None but himself could be his equal.

ROBERT LAWRENCE COLAIZZI
"The Great Markoff"
2 Garden St. Birthday: April 30
Ambition: To be a submarine Commander
Activities: Debating 1, Glee Club 4
None know me as I know myeslf

LAWRENCE VINCENT DOWD
"Larry"
53 Hillside St., Rox. Birthday: May 6
Ambition: To roam around the world at my leisure
Activities: Basketball 4; Baseball 4; Glee Club 4
His form was of the manliest beauty;
His heart was kind and soft.





MAURICE JOSEPH DUFFY
"Moe"

9 Montgomery St. Birthday: Dec. 20
Ambition: To be a big leaguer like Bill Barrett
Activities: Baseball 1 , 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 2; Gerontius Club 4; Dramatics 2, 3; L'Etoile Bleue; Staff Artist Year Book; Choral Verse; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Latin Club

He has both wit and cleverness.

SIMON PETER FAHERTY
"Si"

83 Glencoe Pl., Quincy Birth.: March 1
Ambition: To follow Staffy and Herb to India
Activities: Choral; L'Etoile Bleue; Football 4; Choral Verse; Dramatics; Debating

He was the mildest manner'd man with quiet dignity and thoughtful brow.

THOMAS CHARLES EDEN
"Tom"

59 Winthrop St., Chas'n Birthday: Feb. 15
Ambition: To be a big leaguer like Duffy and to live in Arlington
Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2, 3; Class Treasurer 4; Prom Committee; Choral; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

His ready smile and generous spirit make him a friend to all.

BERNARD PETER KERR
"Hungry"

60 Compton St. Birthday: April 11
Ambition: To be a baseball player
Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 2; Spelling Champion 3; Baseball 2, 3; Chairman Social Committee; Football; Asst. Editor of Year Book

A kind and gentle heart he had,
To comfort friends and foes.

ANGELO LUCIANO GIBELLI
"Angie"

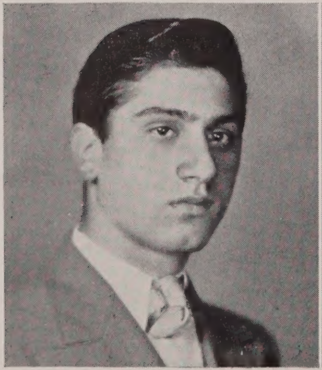
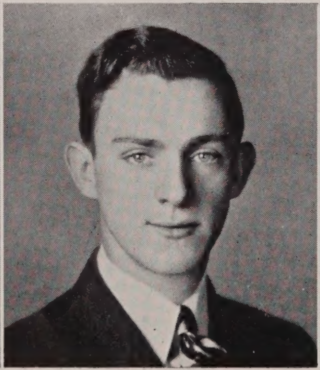
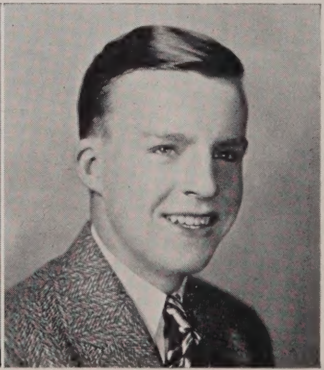
2 Foster Court Birthday: Dec. 13
Ambition: To own the Red Sox
Activities: Latin Club; Gerontius Club; Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue 3; Choral Verse

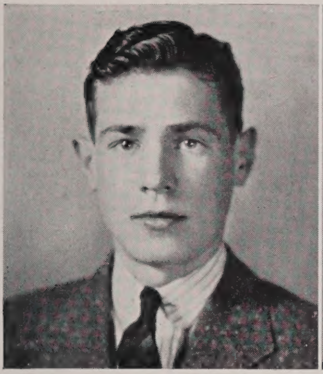
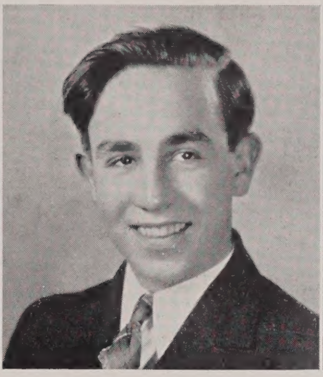
He has a nice manner and a winning way.

THOMAS JOSEPH KIELY
"Ki Ki"

30 Washington St., Chas'n. Jan. 28
Ambition: To facilitate educational facilties
Activities: Basketball; Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1; Dramatics 1, 2; 3, 4; Class President 3; Oratorical Contest Winner; L'Etoile Bleue 3; Asst. Editor Year Book; Football 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Latin Club; American Legion Contest and Diocesan Oratorical Contest 3; Gerontius Club

He possessed a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he said or did.

HERBERT LEO MARTEL
"Herby"

92 Compton St. Birthday: June 25
Ambition: To go to India
Activities: Junior Journal Staff; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Aeneadae 4.

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

PAUL ROBERT McGANN
"Boo"

165 Huntington Ave. Birthday: Jan. 18
Ambition: To get a date with Ann Sheridan and Lana Turner
Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 4; Year Book Staff 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Football 4; Gerontius Club; L'Etoile Bleue 4.

There is no greater treasure than an understanding heart.

SEBASTIAN FRANK MAVILIA
"Yano"

1 Sharon St. Birthday: Jan. 17
Ambition: To be a baseball player

Mirth, with thee I mean to live.

WALTER FRANCIS MURRAY
"Ken"

10 Laban Pratt Rd., Dor. Birthday: July 8
Ambition: To succeed Jim Farley in 1941
Activities: Honor Roll 2; Asst. Treasurer 2; Dramatics 3; Public Speaking 3; Junior Journal Staff 3; Choral Verse 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Gerontius Club.

Nothing is impossible to a willing heart.

THOMAS FRANCIS MURRAY
"Skippy"

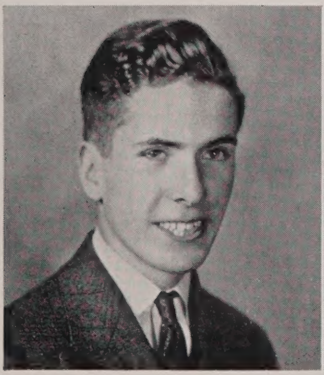
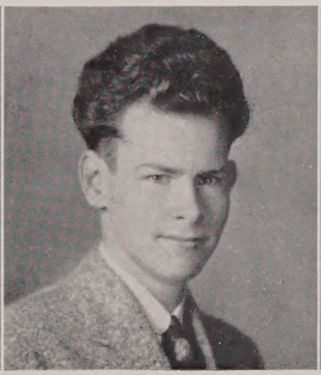
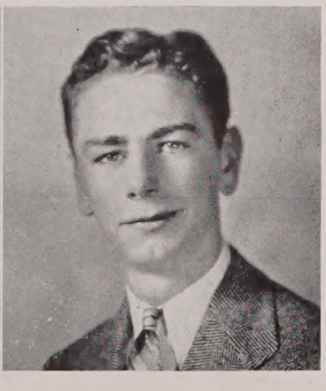
15 Tremont St., Chas'n. Birth.: Oct. 23
Ambition: To steer a canoe
Activities: Football 4

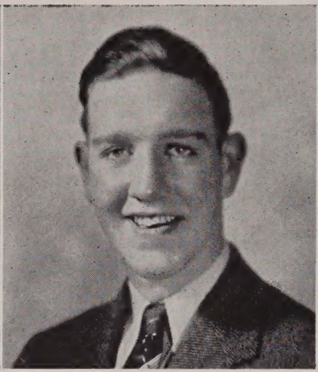
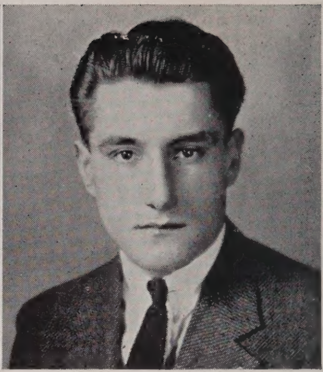
Men of few words are the best men.

THOMAS EDWARD O'BRIEN
"O'Bie"

24 Sharon St. Birthday: April 26
Ambition: To marry a glamour girl
Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 1, 2,; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Debating; Chester-Belloc Circle; Dramatics 1, 4; Editor Year Book; Choral Verse 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue 3; Spelling Champion 1

Studious of ease, and fond of humble things, with peace that goodness brings.

TIMOTHY ROBERT O'LEARY

"Tim"

2A Milford St. Birthday: June 20

Ambition: To succeed Cardinal O'Connell

Activities: Class Treasurer 1; Diocesan Oratorical Contest 2; Junior Journal Staff; Choral Group 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Social Committee 4; Year Book Staff 4; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; All-Catholic Basketball 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3; Debating 2, 3, 4

It is the mind that makes the man.

ALFRED SEGADELLI

"Seggie"

39 Ashland St., Arlington Birth.: June 1

Ambition: To be a jitterbug

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; All-Catholic Basketball 2, 3, 4; All-Catholic Football 3, 4; Captain Basketball 3; All-New England Tournament Basketball 4; Captain All-Catholic Basketball 4; Class President 4; Honor Roll 1; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4

Born for success, he seemed with grace to win and with heart to hold.

JOHN THOMAS O'NEILL

46 East Springfield St. "Chubby" Birthday: Jan. 15

Ambition: To marry the glamour girl's sister

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2; Glee Club 2; L'Etoile Bleue 3; Junior Journal Staff, Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4

Of manners gentle, of affection mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child.

JOHN WILLIAM STAFFIERE

21 Compton St. "Staffy" Birthday: Dec. 31

Ambition: To go to India with Herby

Activities: School Spelling Bee Winner 3; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Staff Artist of Year Book 4; L'Etoile Bleue Club 3, 4

I love tranquil solitude and such society as is quiet, wise and good.

EDWARD NICHOLAS SHAHEEN

"Eddy"

40 Sharon St. Birthday: July 6

Ambition: Bank President

Thought is deeper than all speech.

FLORENCE CHARLINE BROPHY

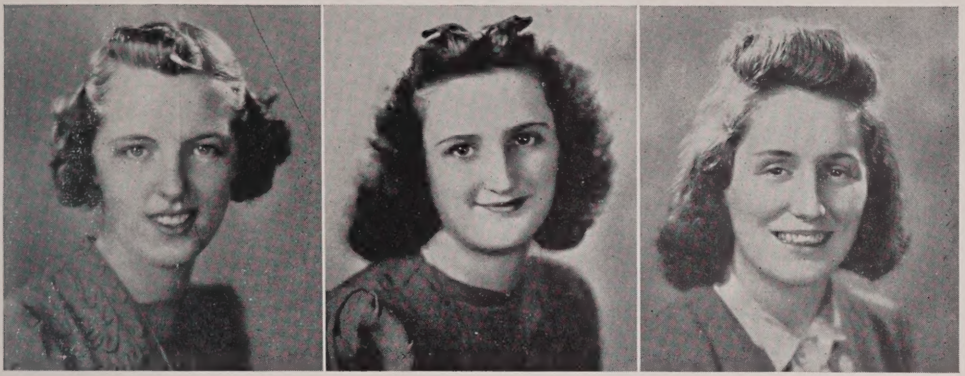
"Flo"

11 Monument Sq., Chas'n. Birth: June 11

Ambition: To build another Bunker Hill Monument

Activities: Vice President 1; Dramatics 2; Year Book Staff 4

She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen.



ELIZABETH ELLEN COLLINS
"Betty"

105 Union Park St. Birthday: Dec. 21

Ambition: To decrease in height

Activities: Basketball 1, 2

In virtues nothing earthly could surpass her.

MARY THERESA DALEY
"Maisie'

102 East Newton St. Birthday: Sept. 3

Ambition: To join the navy and see the world

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 4; Debating 2; Junior Journal Staff 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Aeneadae Club 4; Gerontius Club 4

Giggles here, giggles there, laughter and sunshine everywhere.

EILEEN THERESA CROWLEY
"Penny"

93 Appleton St. Birthday: Feb. 16

Ambition: To leave my first million to Cathedral for a new school yard

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Junior Journal Staff 3; Year Book Staff 4; Choral Verse 4; Cardinal Newman Club, Chairman 4; Dramatics 4

Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace.

CATHERINE GRACE DRISCOLL
"Kay"

120 Malden St. Birthday: Dec. 12

Ambition: Not to serve meat all my life

Activities: Choral 1, 3; Basketball 2

She has the mildest manners, and the gentlest heart.

IRENE ELIZABETH DORAN
"Reni"

39 Rutland Square Birthday: March 16

Ambition: To balance a budget — preferably my own

Activities: Choral 1 2, 3; Honor Roll 3; General Journal Staff 3

The hand that hath made her fair made her good.

DOROTHY FRANCES FITZGERALD
"Fitzy"

95 Union Park St. Birthday: Oct. 17

Ambition: To be a head-bookkeeper

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 2

A ready smile, a cheery word, is a sunbeam in this world of strife.

MARY VIRGINIA GORMAN

"Bennie"
79 East Canton St. Birthday: Dec. 2
Ambition: To be a sewing teacher
Activities: Choral 1, 4; Basketball 1
In her tongue is the law of kindness.

SARA VERONICA HOWBOLT

10 Comet Pl. Birthday: May 28
Ambition: To be faithful to that that is least
Activities: Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Choral 1, 2, 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; Aeneadae Club 4; Chester-Belloc Club 3, 4
Promise is most given when the least is said.

LILLIAN FRANCES HARRIS

115 Dale St., Roxbury "Lil" Birthday: May 25
Ambition: To learn to fly
Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3; Vice President 3; Dramatics 3; Cheer Leader 4; Social Committee 4; Junior Journal Staff
She is pretty to walk with, and witty to talk with, and pleasant too, to think on.

ROSE MARY HOULIHAN

34 Pleasant St., Chas'n "Rosalie" Birthday: Nov. 1
Ambition: To go to Hawaii
Activities: Glee Club 1

Quiet, thoughtful, sincere
She doeth all things well.

RITA ANNE HIGGENBOTTOM

"Desdemona"
9 Bond St. Birthday: Nov. 10
Ambition: To win Nobel Award for the best novel of the year
Activities: Basketball 1; Glee Club 1; Dramatics 2; Choral 3
A smile for all, a welcome glad, a jovial winning way she had.

JUNE MARGUERITE KELLEHER

"Kelly"
1 Thorn St. Birthday: June 25
Ambition: To be singer
Activities: Choral 1
The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her face

CECILIA THERESE KING
"Cele"
13 Cordis St., Chas'n. Birthday: Dec. 31
Ambition: To be a success
Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3; Junior Journal Staff 3; Year Book Staff 4
Those about her, from her shall read the perfect ways of honor.

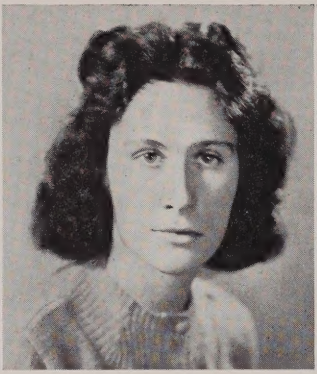
MARY ANN LEANE
"Buttercup"
6 Emerald St. Birthday: July 5
Ambition: To be a secretary to one of my classmates
Activities: Basketball 1; Debating 2; Honor Roll 2; Choral 3; Dramatics 4
A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance

ELIZABETH MARY KNIGHTLY
"Betty"
28 Emerald St. Birthday: June 27
Activities: Basketball 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4
A sunny disposition is her treasure.

ANNA MARIE MACELLA
"Anne"
77 Ramsey St. Birthday: Oct. 30
Ambition: To visit West Point Academy
She is the very pink of perfection.

DOROTHY CATHERINE LOGAN
"Dotty"
6 Appleton St. Birthday: Feb. 26
Ambition: To be a successful tennis player
Activities: Basketball 1; Orchestra 1 2, 3; Secretary 1; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Aeneadae 4; L'Etoile Bleue 3, 4; Dramatics 4; Gerontius Club 4
Mischief-darting eyes and tresses like the morn.

ELIZABETH MARY MAHONEY
"Betty"
55 Compton St. Birthday: Nov. 28
Ambition: To be a bookkeeper
Activities: Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Sweet and gracious, even in her speech.



EDNA ELIZABETH MATTA
"Edna"

33 East Canton St. Birthday: Aug. 13

Ambition: To be a successful school teacher with good pay and long vacations

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 1, 2, 4; Aeneadae Club 4; Gerontius Club 4; Class Prophet 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4

Wearing all that weight of learning
lightly like a flower.

MARY MARGARET McENRUE
"Peggy"

469 Albany St. Birthday: Dec. 6

Ambition: To be like my mother

Activities: Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Public Speaking 3

She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will and yet was never loud.

HELEN LOUISE MATZ
"Lena"

81 Barry St., Dor. Birthday: June 5

Ambition: To be head teacher of a kindergarten

Activities: Basketball 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired,
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired.

MADELINE VERONICA McMANUS
"Mad" "Margy" "Maud"

70 Dale St., Rox. Birthday: Feb. 6

Ambition: To be able to play like Paderewski

Activities: Orchestra 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; Aeneadae Club 4; L'Etolie Bleue 4

The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books.

DAPHENE MARY McLAUGHLIN
"Daphie"

32 Union Park St. Birthday: Jan. 12

Ambition: To be a nurse

Activities: Debating 1, 2; Freshman Girl's Club; Year Book Staff; Secretary 2; Choral Verse 2, 3; Social Committee 4; Prom Committee; Patron Manager 4

Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

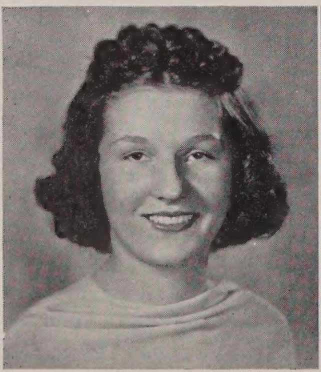
ROSE MARY MILOIS
"Bud"

521 Harrison Ave. Birthday: May 30

Ambition: To be a teacher

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3; Junior Journal Staff 3; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Chester-Belloc 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4; Social Committee 4; Gerontius Club 4; Advertising Manager; Aeneadae Club 4

Her modest answers and graceful air,
Show her wise and good as she is fair.



BRIDGET MARY MURPHY
"Betty"
33 Village St. Birthday: Aug. 1
Ambition: To grow taller so that I may become a model
Activities: Cheer Leader 4

A face more fair, a girl more sweet,
Ne'er hath it been our lot to meet.

MARY FLORENCE ROCHE
"Rochie"
65 Tremont St., Chas'n. Birth.: June 12
Ambition: To get somewhere on time
Activities: Debating 1, 2; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President of Freshman Girl's Club; Class Secretary 3; Vice President 4; Junior Journal Staff; Ass't. Editor of Year Book; Class Poet; Gerontius Club 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Aeneadae 4

A perfect woman nobly planned.

MARY THERESA RIORDAN
"Riordan"
16 Frothingham Ave., Chas'n. Birthday: Dec. 6
Ambition: To be a nurse
Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in woman.

MARY ANN SKIFFINGTON
"Sherry"
19 Chambers St. Birthday: May 25
Ambition: To visit Hollywood
Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

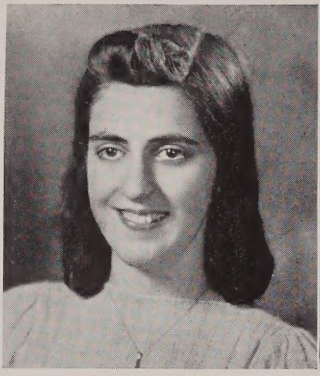
Laughter brightens all dull days.

PAULINE ANN SHERLOCK
"Midgie"
7 Blackwood St. Birthday: April 27
Ambition: To grow taller
Activities: Basketball 1, 2; Choral 3

Sincerity is the way of Heaven; the wise are the unassuming.

CATHERINE AGNES SPRAGUE
"Cathy"
12 Dartmouth Pl. Birthday: July 4
Ambition: To be a pharmacist
Activities: Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 3, 4; Junior Journal Staff

She is gentle who does gentle deeds.



DORIS MARY TRACEY

"X-9"

8 Cobb St. Birthday: Jan. 21

Ambition: To be a stenographer

Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Choral 3

She is the mirror of all courtesy.

IRIS MARY TULLY

"I"

99 Union Park St. Birthday: Jan. 5

Ambition: To make a million

Activities: Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 2, 4; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Junior Journal 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 3, 4; Aeneadae 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

BEULAH MARION TULLY

"Hedy"

7 Dover St. Birthday: Oct. 3

Ambition: To own Boston Red Sox

Activities: Basketball 1; Debating 2; Vice President 2; Choral Verse 3; Dramatics 3

Popular with one and all.

CHRISTINA MAY YOUNG

"Tina"

81 Warren Ave. Birthday: May 20

Ambition: To drive a car "Myself"

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 4; Choral 3

Well-known by all for her sweet ways.

Class Song

Air: MERRY WIDOW — PINK LADY WALTZES

Chorus: MERRY WIDOW

The time has come to say farewell, Cathedral High,
Our hearts will oft remember
Happy days gone by;
Thoughts of classroom laughter
Will dry our future tears,
And be a glow of gladness through the coming years.

- 1 -

PINK LADY

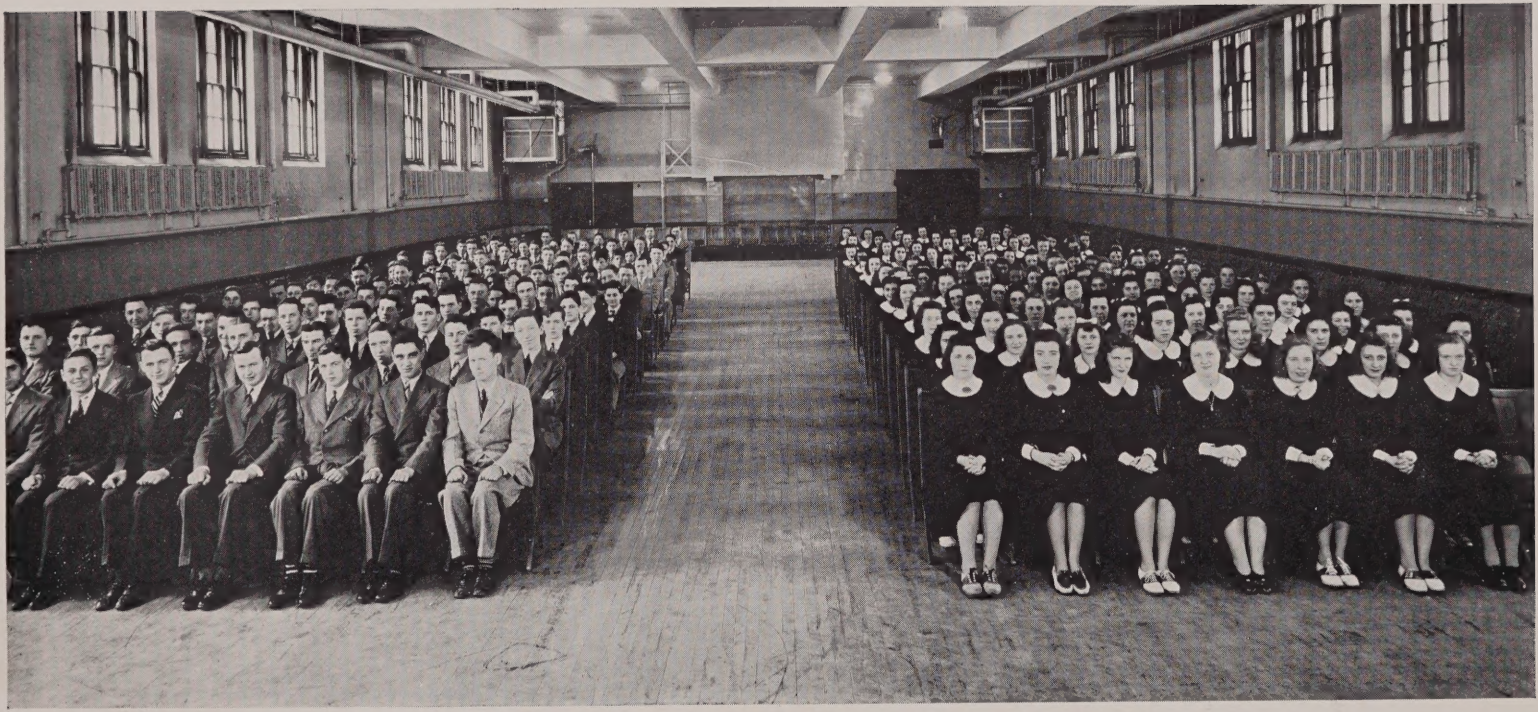
We came fearful freshmen four years ago
And to jolly sophomores we then did grow,
Junior hours seemed fleet;
Senior joys complete
Fade as we turn to greet
The Afterglow!

- 2 -

Friends that 'neath Red and Gold to us were true,
This day ends the carefree times with you,
But while memories cling,
Friendship's light will bring
Kind thoughts on golden wing,
Forever new.

Chorus:

The time has come to say farewell, Cathedral High,
Our hearts will oft remember
Happy days gone by;
Thoughts of classroom laughter
Will dry our future tears,
And be a glow of gladness through the coming years.



Class Poem

This day and age seem but to call for strife:
O soul, be firm in faith, in courage sure,
For thou must win each battle of thy life.
Upon the brink of ruin this world stands;
Contentment, peace and kindness are forgot;
It is in thee, O Soul, that Christ's commands
To seek for peace must live, peace dearly bought.
Then take thy weapons from the Prince of Peace;
He offers thee firm faith, strong hope and love
To slay despair and hate-cause wars to cease,
To gain Christ's Kingdom, to raise men above
The sordid littleness and moil of earth,
To make them know that hatred brings not good,
Nor falsehood truth, nor ever baseness worth,
Nor bondage freedom — man has misunderstood.
Seeing the powers of darkness rife and wild,
Be not disheartened, but thy love raise high
Fling forth thy challenge — Christlike actions mild —
And go to battle lest thou too may die.
God's glorious cause is just — might is not right —
Defend love with staunch faith and ardent zeal!
Defy the blooddrenched warriors, put to flight
The sinful band! Uphold the Cross, Christ's seal!
And pray amid thy toil for this thy land
That her fair mountains never shall be lost,
That calm above her in the night shall stand
The blessed stars, not smoke-hid; never tossed
By war's black tide, her shores may be
In gold sunlight with joy and plenty blest;
True brotherhood in God may never die
Within her bounds and hearts may be at rest.
To battle, then true Soul, what happiness for thee,
Beyond all knowing sweet, peace after the strife shall be!

Mary Roche '40

The Senior Class

President
Alfred Segadelli

Vice President
Mary Roche

Secretary
Mary McEnrue

Treasurer
Thomas Eden

The Junior Class

President
Arthur Boyle

Vice President
Catherine Mahoney

Treasurer
Harold Manley

Secretary
Eleanor Smith

The Sophomore Class

President
Ferdinand Lambert

Vice President
Theresa Plante

Treasurer
Theodore Kostigen

Secretary
Margaret Owen

The Freshman Class

President
John Crowley

Vice President
Lorraine Lambert

Treasurer
Gerald Leonard

Secretary
Henrietta Matta

Progression

First I saw the wheat, growing on the hill,
Next I saw the grain, going to the mill.
Then I saw the white flour mixed into dough;
Now I see the golden bread; how God's blessings flow!

Edna Matta '40

Rondeau: Dream Garden

Within my dream oft there are lilies fair
Or roses of the loveliest red,
Orchids with purple dye bespread
That gently move in perfumed air.
And, too, I see narcissus rare,
Sweet spicy pinks and violet there
Where dusty bees the blue bells wed
Within my dream.
And heart-leaved lilacs bunch their ware,
Hydrangea shows its clustered head,
Forget-me-nots in azure bed —
All make a garden past compare
Within my dream.

Iris Tully '40

Melancholy

How sad and lonely is the night,
When the world is dark and still,
The window flooded with moonlight,
And the cry of the whippoorwill.

Simon Faherty '40

Sanctuary

I, tired and lonely,
Sad and blue,
Wishing for something
Exciting or new;
Tired of life
With its worries and cares,
Of people who saunter
With falsified airs,
Then from afar
The Church bells toll —
Beckon my sad
And weary soul:
I follow the chimes
Of the beckoning bell;
I listen with awe
To the stories they tell;
I reach my kingdom,
The doors flung wide,
Still filled with awe,
I step inside.
In reverence I
Walk up the aisle;
I kneel; upon
The floor of tile;
My heart is light
And free from care
And all is well
As I kneel in prayer.

Thomas O'Brien '40

Old-Fashion Girl

She's tiny, she's charming and ever so gay,
And her once sable locks are tinted with gray.
Her sweet loving face outshines the sun's rays —
This demure little belle of by-gone days.

Mary Roche '40

Weather:
Your guess is as good as ours.

DREAM and WAIT

This paper includes all former Boston
dailies - formerly the Junior Journal

THE BOSTON JOURNAL

Vol. C No. 173

Boston, Thursday, June 21, 1950.

No sense anywhere

PHILANTHROPIST HOUSES CATS

Honorable Maurice Duffy of Boston, New York, Paris, Rome and London has recently added a "Home for the Homeless" to his already renowned charities. In this stately mansion all stray cats will find friends and comfort until such time as they are able to support themselves. A daily bath, three meals a day, a soft bed at night and a big red ribbon for each cat are all a part of the great philanthropist's plan. Mr. Duffy is now contemplating a home for dogs near the cat home in an endeavor to reconcile the long enmity between these two races.

S. S. Flatbottom Returns

The S. S. FLATBOTTOM will leave for her native port next week. Rooms have already been ordered by Eileen Crowley, one of Hollywood's shining lights who has just finished the starring role in "All Quiet on the Western Front". She is now on her way to Borneo to make a picture opposite Chief Boom-Boom, the Clark Gable of the Savages. Whether Miss Crowley will return is not a certainty as yet.

Also on board will be Elizabeth Knightly, the Gaelic interpreter who has been teaching her native tongue to the students of Boston Continuation School. She is going for a vacation and plans to return in September to take up her pleasant task.

FAMOUS ANNAPOLIS MAN WEDS PRETTY SCHOOLTEACHER

Bishop Faherty Performs Ceremony

Annapolis, Md., June 21, 1950—T. O'Leary, distinguished Annapolis officer was married to pretty Miss Mary Roche, school teacher of Boston, Mass., yesterday. Attending Miss Roche as maid of honor was her intimate friend, Irene Doran, the Misses Iris Tully, Shakespearian actress; Mary McEnrue, head librarian of Boston Public Library; Rose Milois, official delegate of Pope Pius XII to the United States; Dorothy Fitzgerald, Bronx hair stylist; June Kelleher, better known as the "Nightingale of Killarney"; and Catherine Sprague, head nurse at Carney Hospital were bridesmaids. Serving as best man was that famous oculist, John O'Neill, and as ushers, the Messrs, Thomas O'Brien, coach at Boston College; Maurice Duffy, wealthy banker; Paul McGann, crack sports columnist of this paper; Harold Manley, basketball star; Bernard Kerr, baseball pitcher at Boys' Town, and Alfred Segadelli, coach of Boys' Town. Miss Roche was given away by her uncle. Mrs. Roche and Mr. and Mrs. T. O'Leary, parents of the married couple were all present.

Archbishop Simon Faherty performed the ceremony at the great Annapolis Cathedral. The aisle from the altar down to the door of the church was richly carpeted especially for the occasion, so that the bride's beautiful four-yard veil might not be soiled. Miss Roche carried a luxuriant bouquet of white orchids. Petals of American Beautys were strewn before the bride by two little flower girls, Joanne Staffiere and Pauline McGann. Herberta Martel was the little ring-bearer.

After the ceremony, a grand re-

continued on page four

Lawyer Becomes Trappist

Thomas Kiely, distinguished lawyer of Boston, Massachusetts, sailed for France this morning to join the Trappist Monks at Chartreuse. Mr. Kiely has been practicing law in Boston, since his graduation from Boston Law School after his matriculation from Cathedral High School. The great abilities of the lawyer were not realized until he succeeded in convicting that menace to society, "Machine-Gun Bill". Since then Mr. Kiely's fame has been spread throughout the country. From Maine to California the news of his departure has shocked the populace. Mr. Kiely explains that his desire for the Trappist's life is one cherished by him since his high school days.

see page seven

DISAPPEARED WITH THE BREEZE

At the Rainbow Theater appears "Disappeared With the Breeze", starring the New Glamour Girl Florence Brophy * and her new leading man, Bob Colaizzi. This picture is the first version of Mr. Lawrence Dowd's new biography of the famed Russian dancer and philanthropist, the former Edna Matta — now Baroness Gorki — whose wonderful life of extreme usefulness to mankind has of recent years been a favorite topic of conversation. You must see the picture to realize the varied and hazardous exploits of this very famous woman of our times. "It is a pleasure just to have spoken with her," Mr. Paul McGann famous columnist, is reported to have said.

On the same program will appear Miss Elizabeth Collins's Cartoons. If you are old enough to remember Walt Disney and his comic creations, you will be interested to know that Miss Collins who did not know that she had artistic ability, discovered her latent talent just in time to pick up where Disney left off when he retired.

* Mrs. John Brady

Shoe Shine Union Elects New President

After suffering a defeat by 10 million votes in his first attempt, Frank Bitetti today was elected President of the Shoe Shiners by default. Homer Cleanemup, after defeating Bitetti twenty times in succession, withdrew from the race to give the Roxbury resident a chance at the seat. Asked why he defaulted, Mr. Cleanemup stated, "Mr. Bitetti doesn't know it, but all the payments on the furniture are due this week — so I think I'll take a long trip to Bermuda.'

Class Prophets

Edna Matta
John Brady

Air Executive takes First Flight

Miss Irene Doran, the first lady executive of American Airlines will take her first flight in an airplane this afternoon at three o'clock. The purpose of the flight has not been made public, but it is rumored that she is going to try her new invention for upside-down flying. Reporters who spoke to Miss Doran during an interview with them related she thinks her invention will revolutionize the airplane business. To use her own words, Miss Doran says, "Seeing that my planes are flying coast to coast every hour of every day, an emergency for a plane to fly upside down is almost a certainty. This is where my plan comes in. When a passenger enters our plane we strap him in upside down and when our plane meets difficulty he will be sitting upright."

All that this paper can say is that Mr. Ripley is looking for people like you, Miss Doran.

Pope Appoints Delegates

Pope Pius XII recently appointed Rose Milois and Daphene McLaughlin as special delegates in America and to America for the purpose of improving Social Service in this country.

The two workers plan a large hospital in the mathematical center of the United States, from which air, bus and train lines will radiate to all parts of the United States.

Farewell Party for Girls

A farewell party was tendered last night to Helen Matz and Anna Macella. Both girls are to leave next week to enter the convent. The mothers of both girls did not express surprise over the decisions of their daughters. Both Mrs. Matz and Mrs. Macella said that their daughters were always religious and knew sooner or later they would end up in a nun's garb.

Among those present at the farewell party were many ex-classmates and close friends of both girls. Anna, who has always liked her food, expressed hope of being the convent cook. In her farewell address Miss Matz stated that she just wanted to be a good nun and that's all. Good luck to both you girls.

Mob at Silver Theatre To See Famous Actress

Beautiful Miss Iris Tully from B U Z studios in Hollywood is appearing at the Silver Theatre in the heart of the "hub city" beginning tomorrow, June 3. Such great crowds as thronged the theatre last night and crowded at the stage door have not been seen here for some time. Many celebrities were at the performance including our Mayor, Edward Doherty; pitcher for Boston Red Sox, Diamond Jack Brady; French professor at Harvard, Herbert Martel; millionaire banker, Maurice Duffy and recent headline figure, Thomas Kiely who is reaching fame as a second Patrick Henry in oratory and as a second Edison. He has presented M. Fu, electric shoe polisher, hair comber, and other such gadgets designed to save time and energy. Evidently, Miss Tully's charms have made a big hit. Miss Tully outdoes all the stars of stage and screen with her rendering of Lady MacBeth to Sebastian Mavilia's MacBeth. After playing in Boston, New York, Hollywood and London, Miss Tully intends to go to Paris where she will rest from her labors and, as a pastime, perfect her French idiom.

Latin Professor Publishes Book

Angelo Gibelli, Ph. D., Latin Professor who was formerly affiliated with Cathedral High School, has published a new Latin book to be translated by high school students. Professor Gibelli believes that Cicero, Caesar, and Vergil are too far removed from our day to be of any

Continued on page three

Society as We See It.

Wedding at Annapolis

Miss Mary Roche wed Mr. Timothy O'Leary at a magnificent Annapolis wedding yesterday. The bride was wearing a gorgeous gown of heavy white satin. Her four yard veil of tulle was fastened to her hair on both sides by diamond clasps. She carried a bouquet of white orchids and lilies of the valley. The bride's six attendants wore silk organdy gowns of varied pastel colors making the effect a "rainbow wedding". Each bridesmaid had purple orchids with lilies of the valley. After a tour of the world and a visit to Rome, the couple will make their home in Annapolis.

New Library Invention

The recent invention of a system whereby one may procure any book in a library by merely pressing a button in the wall, has been perfected and is being installed at the famous Cathedral High School Library, by the inventor, Miss Mary McEnrue. Because Miss McEnrue has been head librarian at Cathedral since her graduation in 1940 from that school, she feels that it is only proper that her invention should be first established in Cathedral's library. The new system is a unique one. Above each button on the wall is a sign telling what kind of book may be obtained at that section such as fiction, poetry, drama, and so forth. The person desiring a book pushes the button, opens the lid underneath and slips in a piece of paper with the name of the desired book on it. At the other end of this contraption is a young lady who immediately secures the book and sends it back through another opening to the applicant. This method will prove very successful since it saves time and insures the person of receiving the book desired.

Famed Skater Appears

Dorothy Logan talented ice-skater of United States and Europe made her first public appearance in this city at the Boston Garden last night. Throngs crowded to see Miss Logan. Her skating has never been equalled either here or abroad. Since Miss Logan is a Boston girl originally, Bostonians take special pride in her achievements. After her visit here Miss Logan is to appear in Geneva, Switzerland.

Columnist Aids Dairyman

Paul McGann, Boston Journal's best columnist, recently wrote an article on the International Mechanical Cow invented by Herbert Martel, a fellow classmate of the columnist in his high school days at Cathedral. Mr. Martel who had been struggling for several years in a dairy trying to earn a living, suddenly amassed a great fortune from his discovery of a mechanical cow in which ingredients are placed which produce an excellent quality of milk. The ingredients used in this process are known only to Mr. Martel and his friend Paul McGann who was so surprised at the inexpensiveness of the materials used and the quality of the resulting milk that he wrote an article about the invention. This article, a typical McGann article, was widely read and thus brought about international recognition to the Martel Mechanical Cow.

How Many Squeezes in a Lemon?

Dr. Catherine Sprague, Boston biologist has just completed a thorough study of the lemon, arriving at the conclusion that there are nine and a half squeezes in each healthy member of the citrous family. Many of Dr. Sprague's predecessors have attacked this problem of lemon squeezes but have never been really successful. To prove her theory of nine and a half squeezes, Dr. Sprague traveled to the lemon orchards of Florida and tested over one thousand lemons, each of which was grown on a different tree. The results were very satisfactory. Now this eminent biologist is turning to the ancient problem, "How many squirts in a pickle?" We wish her the best of luck in her new work.

Marriage Intentions

Rose Houlihan, at home—
Lucifer Snoopum, detective
Elizabeth Mahoney, at home—
Gaston Fillerup, gas station attend.
Mary Skiffington, at home—
Camelio Raleigh, cigarette seller

- - Latin Professor

interest to students. This is the reason the professor gives for the failure of school children in Latin. The professor's book which is called *Vita et Dolores Johanni Smithi, Americani Pueri* is an adventurous biography which Professor Gibelli feels will interest students in their Latin work.

Architect Plans Home for Newly-Weds

Mr. John Staffiere, famed Boston architect, has just completed his plans for the home of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy O'Leary in Newton, Mass. The young couple are modest in their plans for their new home. It is to be a small, brick cottage with an accompanying garage. Everything in the cottage is to be ultra-modern. Among other things, Mr. Staffiere is planning an extensive garden for Mrs. O'Leary who is very fond of flowers. As soon as his work on the O'Leary home is finished, Mr. Staffiere will begin preparations for a home for the less fortunate alumni of Cathedral High School. All expenses for this building will be furnished by multi-millionaires Maurice Duffy and Peter Abundo. Minor contributions will be offered by other graduates of Cathedral.

Doherty Elected Mayor

Edward Doherty, former major-general in the American forces guarding Bunker Hill, was elected Mayor of Charlestown last night; Doherty has displayed such patriotism and loyalty to his birthplace ever since his youth that he has won the hearts of his fellow townsmen. Several years ago Doherty's love for Bunker Hill was evidenced when he defended Charlestown against the attacks made on it at Cathedral High School by Angelo Gibelli, now famous linguistic authority. Doherty's election was especially significant to Peter Abundo whose marionettes modeled on Doherty making campaign speeches have saved him from utter bankruptcy.

No More Days Till Graduation

Sports

by Paul McGann

Segadelli Accepts Coaching Position

The above picture presents to the public its first look at Al Segadelli in his new role as coach of Boys' Town's athletes. Pictured with the "grand old man" of baseball are a few of his prospective stars watching the old timer give them a few pointers. First is "Spit" O'Brien now a diamond king who was formerly sent to Boys' Town for trying to steal the gold out of George Washington's mouth while George was hanging quietly on the school wall. "Spit", says Coach Segadelli, "will be a great shortstop if he can only straighten out his bow-legs."

Next to O'Brien comes "Chubby" Manley. This lad earlier in life matriculated to Boys' Town through no fault of his own. He had Brady serve time for trying to shave the fur off the back of the buffalo on an American nickel. While playing ball on the junk yards of East Overshoe, Manley compiled a record of 0 wins and 85 defeats — a record hard to beat.

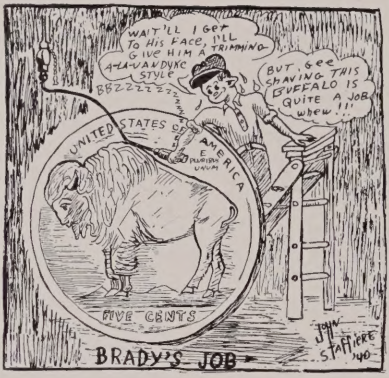
T. O'Brien, A. Segadelli, H. Manley, J. Brady, B. Kerr.

Third right is Double-Swinger Brady, the all-star ambidextrous breezy ball-twister whose uncanny ability to strike out all batters was Manager Segadelli's reason for asking him to help out at Boys' Town.

Brady got his practice tossing assignments up and down the rows of desks at Cathedral High years ago. It has just been revealed that paper-clip saving and juggling supplies at same institute were no mean factors in his success.

Last in this group comes "Mickey" Kerr. Asked his real name this lad answered, "Bernard, but the boys say I look so much like a mouse that they christened me Mickey." This lad has no record but was brought to Boys' Town to bolster up its athletic teams. In baseball Mickey batted for the mighty total of .00001½.

DOGPATHERS — 188
BOYS' TOWN — 0

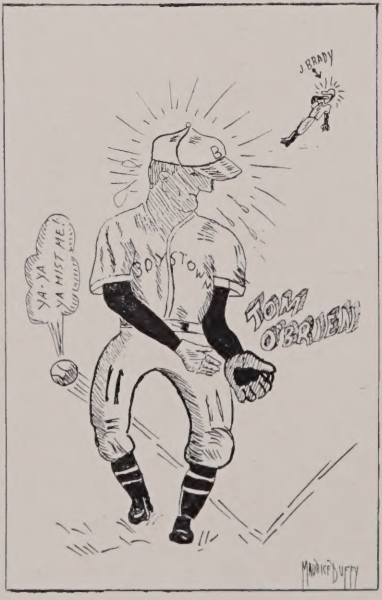

WAIT'LL I GET TO HIS FACE, I'LL GIVE HIM A TRIMMING A-LA-VANDYKE STYLE
BBZZZZZZZZZZ
BUT, GEE SHAVING THIS BUFFALO IS QUITE A JOB whew!!!
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
E PLURIBUS UNUM
FIVE CENTS
BRADY'S JOB
JOHN STAFFIERE '40

Al Segadelli at Boys' Town

Boys' Town, June 21 — The members of the Boys' Town Athletic Board today named Al Segadelli, former all-round athlete of Cathedral High School of Boston, as the school's coach. Segadelli can be remembered for his line single which won the St. Mary's of Lynn game in 1938.

Asked by his inquirers what he thought of the selection, Fr. Flanagan assured reporters that he agreed wholeheartedly with the appointment.

Back in his Arlington home Al received the good news as modestly as he does every mark of esteem. He did infer that he intends to set athletics in motion immediately by calling on some of his former classmates at Cathedral High to aid him. Good luck, Al!



S. S. Transullivania Arrives in New York

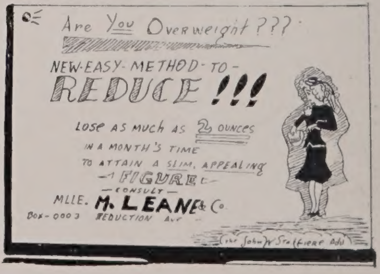
The liner TRANSULLIVANIA, commonly known as the "turtle of the Atlantic", arrived in New York today finishing its 56 day crossing.

Listed among the passengers were Chesterfield Blowhard, the world's champion smoke ring blower who is coming to America to make a few personal appearances for the Old Quaker Tobacco Co., and Sebastian Mavilia, the great Shakespearean actor. Mr. Mavilia was accompanied by his manager. Unable to obtain a personal interview with Sebastian, who was in white-washing the skull he uses in *Hamlet* we questioned his manager, Mr. Edward Shaheen. He said, "So far we have only been booked for the Cobb, Bijou and Normandie but we have hoped of reaching the National before we return to our native land."

. . ANNAPOLIS WEDDING

ception was held at the Copley Plaza Hotel. According to custom, Mrs. O'Leary tossed her bridal bouquet, which was caught by Miss Iris Tully. Immediately after leaving the hotel, the newly-weds boarded their train for New York where they are to meet the Queen Mary. They intend to tour the world, stopping at Rome to get Pope Pius XII's blessing.

Mr. O'Leary and Miss Roche met at Cathedral High School 1936 - 1940. Since then Miss Roche has received her Ph. D. at six colleges and universities, and has been teaching in Boston schools. Mr. O'Leary, wealthy steel magnate with A. B. degrees from H. C.; B. C.; N. D.; C. U.; and Ph. D.'s from Harvard, Oxford, U's of Paris, Greenland, Mars, North Pole and also a very promising young man, is destined for a distinguished Annapolis career. All former classmates of Mr. and Mrs. O'Leary at Cathedral extended their heartiest congratulations and good wishes to the couple at the million-dollar reception held at their new home in Newton.

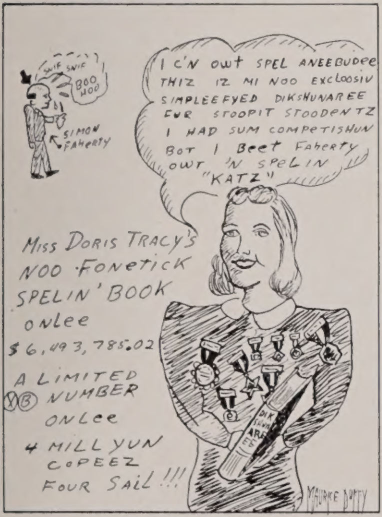


STOCKS and BONDS

Weekly Report of Peter Abundo Czar of Wall St.

Peter Abundo, in his weekly report of the stocks to this paper, announces that all he can see now is red. "The bottom of the market has fallen through and my whole office is full of red tape. I think I'll do a good deed and ship it all over to Mary Gorman's grocery store so she can wrap up her cheese with it," were the ever-thoughtful Peter's words.

Returning to the topic of stocks and bonds, Mr. Abundo told the story of his rise to fame. Asked what his solution was, he answered, "Well, that's easy, when Charlie McCarthy first became famous, I bought all the timber stock and when miniature Charlies were made of wood I became wealthy. That was my first venture." "Next," he continued, "came the film called 'The Hurricane' and Dorothy Lamour appeared with a sarong, so naturally I bought all the cloth stocks and became wealthier, but," he continued with a note of sadness in his voice, "I guess I have reached the end of my rope." When asked to explain his statement, Mr. Abundo stated, "Well lately Mickey Mouse has taken the public's fancy again and I'll be hanged if I can catch any mice so as to drive Mr. Mouse out of popularity." Your reporter then asked Peter who he would like to see become famous to put him back on his feet again. "Well, if Cathedral could have another basket-ball team such as they had back in 1940, I guess I'll invest my money in basketballs," was his quick retort..

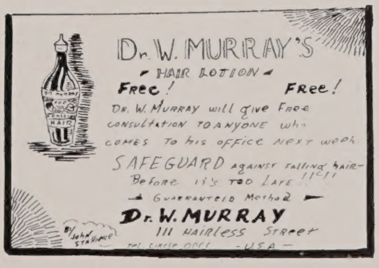

SNIF SNIF
BOO HOO
SIMON FAHERTY
I C'N OWT SPEL ANEEBUDEE THIZ IZ MI NOO EXCLOOSIV SIMPLEEFYED DIKSHUNAREE FUR STOOPIT STOODENTZ I HAD SUM COMPETISHUN BOT I BEET FAHERTY OWT 'N SPELIN "KATZ"
MISS DORIS TRACY'S NOO FONETICK SPELIN' BOOK ONLEE $6,493,785.02
A LIMITED ⓍⒷ NUMBER ONLEE
4 MILLYUN COPEEZ FOUR SAIL !!!
DIKSHUNAREE
MAURICE DUFFY

Stylist Creates Double-Duty Hat

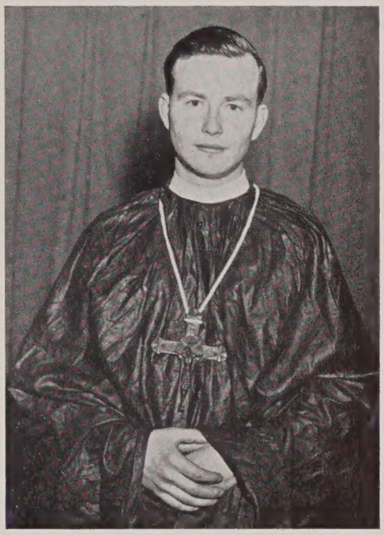
Mademoiselle Madeline McManus, who went to Paris immediately after her graduation from Cathedral High School to study the chic styles of that city, has created a stunning hat for ladies, which serves not only as a chapeau for milady, but also saves her from the encumbrance of a pocket-book. The hat is designed somewhat on the style of the old Roman soldier's helmet. It fits snugly on the head protruding only across the top from the forehead to the back. Across this projection is an opening into which ladies can place a handkerchief, some change and bills, a compact and lipstick for facial repairs, and perhaps one or two other small articles. After milady has placed her possessions in the chapeau, she slides down a zipper which neatly hides any trace of an opening. Around the zipper either a small edging of fur or feathers in winter, or gay flowers in summer, serve to decorate the hat and conceal the fastening. At the back of the chapeau a smart bow sets off the whole affair. All worth while style predictions state that Mademoiselle McManus's creation will be the "1950 Chapeau."

Telephone Operator Runs a Social

Telephone magnate, Mary Daly, had a Church social last night. The proceeds are to be used for the construction of an orphanage for Catholic children. This orphanage is to be under the supervision of Catherine Sprague, nurse of Carney Hospital. Miss Daly has always been generous to Church functions, but last night the great success of her social enabled her to crown her generosity with the sum of $1,000,000. Donations to the fund were contributed by Maurice Duffy and Peter Abundo, wealthy Bostonians, Miss Dorothy Logan, famed skater, Mayor Edward Doherty of Charlestown and Miss Iris Tully, Shakespearean actress.


DR. W. MURRAY'S
HAIR LOTION
FREE! FREE!
DR. W. MURRAY WILL GIVE FREE CONSULTATION TO ANYONE WHO COMES TO HIS OFFICE NEXT WEEK
SAFEGUARD AGAINST FALLING HAIR — BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE !!!!!
GUARANTEED METHOD
DR. W. MURRAY
111 HAIRLESS STREET
- U.S.A -
HAIR

Archbishop Faherty at Canonization

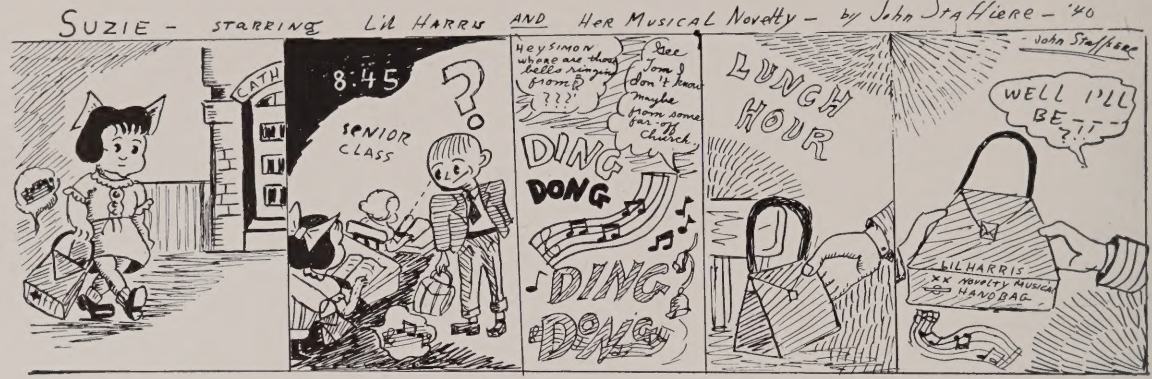


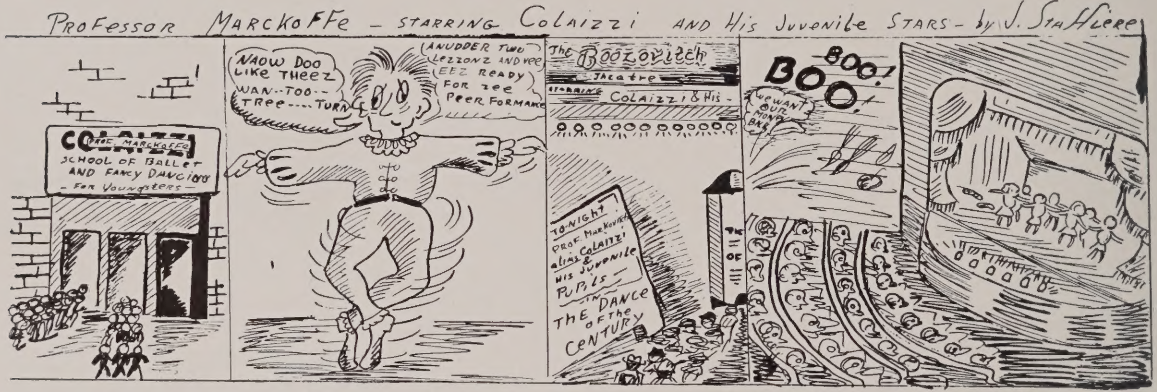
Archbishop Simon Faherty distinguished prelate of Amundsenland has just returned from Rome and the canonization of three women as saints.

Miss Sara Howbolt who was a nurse is to be the model for those embracing the single state of life, Miss Catherine Driscoll now Sister Catherine Locsard of the Carmelite Order, is the perfect nun and Mrs. Felix Marshall, formerly Mary Riordan is the ideal wife. Archbishop Faherty has set these three women apart as models to all Catholics in any of the three states of life, single, married or religious. These three ladies were all formerly students of Cathedral High School. We look forward to more saints from Cathedral as well as more prelates like Archbishop Faherty who was graduated from there also.

Under the supervision of Archbishop Faherty, the names of Catherine Driscoll and Mary Riordan were introduced for beatification.

Archbishop Faherty has given up his daily hours among his books this week in order to complete arrangements for this magnificent ceremony. Not much is known about the two women who are to receive the crown of sainthood. They are both said to have died with their eyes closed which is not difficult to believe. Observers at their deaths state that they saw a group of angels drive up in a W. P. A. truck, put both Catherine and Mary and Sara into the back, and then head straight toward heaven. These statements have prompted the Archbishop to lose no time in introducing their causes.


SUZIE - STARRING Lil HARRIS AND HER MUSICAL Novelty - by John Staffiere - '40
CATH
8:45
?
SENIOR CLASS
Hey SIMON where are those bells ringing from??? ???
Gee Tom I don't know maybe from some far-off Church.
DING DONG DING DONG
LUNCH HOUR
- John Staffiere
WELL I'LL BE---?!!
LIL HARRIS
XX Novelty MUSICAL HANDBAG


PROFESSOR MARCKOFFE - STARRING Colaizzi AND His Juvenile STARS - by J. Staffiere
COLAIZZI PROF. MARCKOFFE
SCHOOL OF BALLET AND FANCY DANCING
- For Youngsters -
NAOW DOO LIKE THEEZ WAN--TOO--TREE----TURN
ANUDDER TWO LEZZONZ AND VEE EEZ READY FOR ZEE PEER FORMANCE
The BOOZOVITCH Theatre
STARRING COLAIZZI & His -
TO-NIGHT PROF. MARKOVITCH alias COLAIZZI & HIS JUVENILE PUPILS - IN THE DANCE OF THE CENTURY
OF
BOO! BOO!
WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK

Lady Dentist Addresses Group

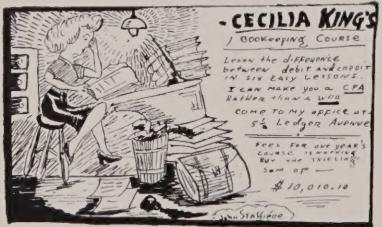
Last night at the Sunshine Mission, Miss Rita Higginbottom addressed a group of leading dentists from all over the world. During the course of her talk Miss Higginbottom explained her new method of painless dentistry. The method was greeted by loud acclaim from her colleagues. A direct quotation from her talk would explain her theory better than your reporter could.

"Except for a slight headache after the extraction my patients have no ill effects. First you sit the patient in the chair and then you have an exciting melodramatic wild west movie flashed on a screen before him. Just as the rope breaks that holds up the heroine from falling to the gulf below the precipice, just as the hero has for once failed to make the rescue, pull the tooth. This process usually gets the patient excited enough to enable you to extract his irritated tooth." "But remember," Miss Higginbottom added, "be sure to have the patient point out his bad tooth before you use my method or you will be in a bad fix.

Announcing Great Utility Store

The CLIPPUMPLENTY STORE had its grand opening yesterday morning under the management of Mary Gorman. This store sells anything any other store refuses to sell. Among the merchandise Mary has in stock are sky hooks, ashes from used cigars and cigarettes, a lock of Hedy LaMarr's hair, a broken bat used by Ted Williams and some Shamrocks from Al Segadelli's back yard.

"I think my store will be a real success," Miss Gorman said as she watched the one customer look over her line of stock. Finally a sly grin crept over the customer's face as he stopped at a display. "There, what did I tell you, see he likes my merchandise, I'll go over and make the sale." Mary advanced towards the customer but suddenly fainted in her tracks. Your reporter rushed to her side and brought her to. I inquired why she had fainted and she replied, "All he wanted was a three cent stamp."


- CECILIA KING'S
/ BOOKKEEPING COURSE
Learn the difference between debit and credit in six Easy Lessons.
I CAN MAKE YOU A CPA RATHER THAN A WPA
COME TO MY OFFICE AT - 5½ Ledger Avenue
FEES FOR ONE YEAR'S COURSE IS NOTHING BUT THE TRIFLING SUM OF —
$10,010.10
John Staffiere

New Astaire and Rogers Team

Science has finally conquered! The half-way planet of which scientists have questioned the habitation was finally visited by an earth man recently. Professor Horatio T. Snoopum of Knownothing University gave a very good description of the planet and its people. After describing the scenery Professor Snoopum gave a description of the people. "They are normal just as we on the earth are," says Mr. Snoopum. "The one thing that surprised me is the way in which they dance. The favorite dance at this time is one called "The Woogie Boogie" which is the exact opposite of the 1940 dances. Among their favorites are a couple by the name of Dorothy Fitzgerald and Thomas Eden.

Hollywood talent scouts, after interviewing Snoopum, sent contracts to both Miss Fitzgerald and Mr. Eden. If they accept the terms, the American people will soon have a chance to see these dancing madcaps on the screen replacing the now aging dancing team of Astaire and Rogers.

Tall Girl Contest Winners Announced

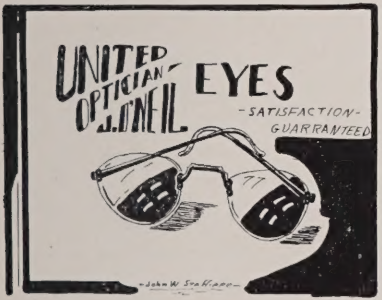
From a group of contestants coming from all over the United States and Canada, the Board of Amazons today announced the winners to be Miss Christina Young and Pauline Sherlock. These girls scaled the measuring rod at exactly 6 ft. 7 ins.

The contest was witnessed by more than 5,000,000 people in New York, but the people of Boston are not to be outdone. The National, one of Boston's favorites, has signed up both girls for a week's appearance.

For their act while on tour the girls are going to stage three minute wrestling matches at every show so come on fellows get your tickets early and avoid the rush.

W. P. A. Goes on Strike

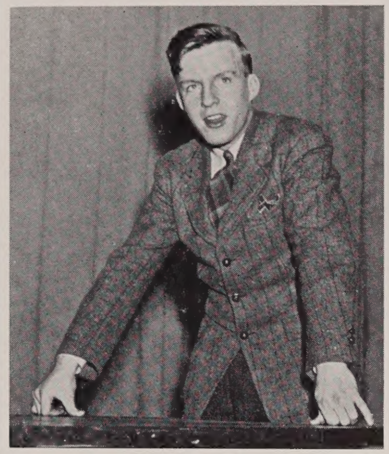
Led by Foreman Tom Murray today the W. P. A. went on strike asserting that the government had taken an inch off every shovel thereby depriving the men of anything to lean on. Hearing on the case has been delayed until Peter Abundo's cellar can be cleaned out.



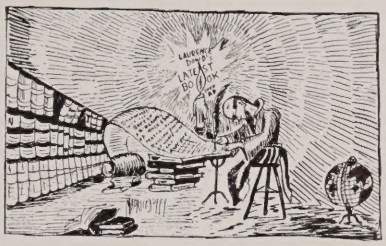
OLD TYPEWRITERS FOR NEW

If your typewriters fail to live up to their reputations, send them to the well known Boston nurses — Beaulah Tully and June Kelleher. If your typer has an inflated ribbon or cancer in the keys, send it to these two nurses and they will return it to you in perfect condition. "We give you a free trial of our work on your old typewriter. After we return it to you (worse than before) you send it back in two or three days. We will charge you a small fee."

Address: O Keyhole Avenue
Hardwood, Cedarville.



Tom Kiely, prominent lawyer becomes trappist.
See page one for story.



Laurence Dowd's latest book now on market. *Disappeared with the Breeze* featuring the life story of Baroness Gorki, world wide philanthropist, née Edna Matta.

AN OPEN LETTER . . .

Class History

Dear Moe: (Maurice Duffy)

As you probably know, Tom Kiely has bet me that he can remember more highlights of our four years of high school life than I can. Since the two of us readily admitted your aptitude for remembering memorable events, we agreed that you should be the judge of our efforts and so into your hands I commend a future of embarrassment or of pecuniary security.

Freshman Year

On the second Thursday in September, the year of Our Lord 1936, one-hundred and ten children, easily distinguished as Freshmen by their air of awe and childish dress, attended, along with the objects of the awe, the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes, the Annual Mass of the Holy Ghost. This very appropriate Mass was celebrated by our Rector Father Dacey as a plea to the Third Person of The Blessed Trinity to inspire with truth and wisdom the assembled students of the Cathedral High School. Mass finished, we traversed the width of Union Park Street, now worn deep with the weight of our many passings to and from the church, and in supressed excitement entered the inviting portals of our Alma Mater. For an anxious hour in the school hall we listened to the advice and pleas of Father Dacey, all the while remarking to ourselves over the slimness of that boy, now affectionately dubbed Staffie, or the multiple freckles on the pig-tailed girl's face, but at last we "Freshies", the butt of many a prank and the object of much laughter, marched proudly to our respective classrooms. How soon our pride disappeared when we learned that our programs demanded our being Virgils, Einsteins, Pasteurs and St. Peters all rolled into one. Such a program demanded serious attention, so regretfully we bent to our studies and dismissed from our brain the curiosity which prompted our furtive glances around the room. Yet, between our perusal of books and our escaping the upper classmen we laid the foundations of lasting friendships and contributed greatly to the athletic endeavors of the school. Even in these the first few months of our school life, we had definitely catalogued the characteristics of the students in our class: O'Leary the debonair mathematician, Segadelli the athlete, Doherty the blushing Don Juan. Carefully we judged their qualities and then, making use of perhaps the only principle of the Constitution we were allowed to carry out, we elected Tom O'Brien, President; O'Leary, Treasurer; Florence Brophy, Vice-President and Dorothy Logan, Secretary. So, uneventful as the year might seem to the casual observer, we advanced along the golden path of education despite the fact that 90% of our road was gold plated. The pranks that had hurt our dignity and injured our pride were carefully sealed in the recesses of our mind and silently we vowed a better persecution of the next freshman class. Happily the sounds of the Seniors practicing their graduation songs reminded us that freedom would soon be ours. Even while we wondered at the envious glances cast upon our cherubic faces by the outgoing seniors, all our time was spent in planning on that summer vacation trip. So graduation came and so the seniors left. Now that vacation had come, we were slightly sad on leaving school, but the intricacies of a baseball scorebook were far more appealing than the hieroglyphics of math, so joyfully we began our vacation.

Sophomore Year

All too soon our vacation ended, but with somewhat of a fiendish glee we looked forward to, and practiced secretly, our expressions of patrician tolerance which we yearned to cast on those impudent freshies. How regally we sat in the Cathedral and followed the Mass of the Holy Ghost and no one could blame us for directing sympathetic yet amused glances at the bewildered faces of those incoming children. When at last we shut the door marked "Sophomore Class" and counted noses, imagine our consternation on finding but a dwindled number of the original class of '40 present. Yet such a rude awakening only served to swell our pride when we realized how clever we must have been to survive. How quickly our new rector Father O'Connor deflated the bubble of our ego. Demerits, a shudder-provoking system of punishment had been inagurated, and our reaction to their meaning was very favorable. On taking stock of our class we found radical changes had been undertaken by its members. O'Leary had doffed his short pants in favor of meticulously creased long pants. Segadelli had undertaken the task of eradicating the down from his manly chin. The girls spindly-legged though they were, met with our approving smile and all in all our sophomore year promised some interesting moments. Nor were we disappointed in our expectations. What if the problems of Greek structure were difficult? What if our attempt at French accent resulted in a horrible garble of Italian origin? Our intentions were praiseworthy and were we not the masters of the first floor? With Messrs. O'Leary, O'Brien, Manley and Segadelli starring on the athletic field and repeating their deeds of the previous season, no one could criticise the Sophomore contribution to Cathedral's athletic prowess. This was not, however, the year for athletics in our minds. The problem of how to do the one, two to a fast tempo on the dance floor was just as intriguing as a cutback through right guard. Did we succeed? The answer to that question lies forever sealed within the mouths of our brave partners. Many girls went home after a social event with the toes of her shoes considerably scuffed, yet never a word escaped from the lips of our heroic classmates. Regardless of our social activities we managed to do a creditable (at least in our estimation) job of scholastic advancement. So, enwrapped in studies and music, we waltzed with graceful swaying out the door to vacation time, having acquired an everlasting love of our school and a deep regard for the laudable Mr. Caesar.

Junior Year

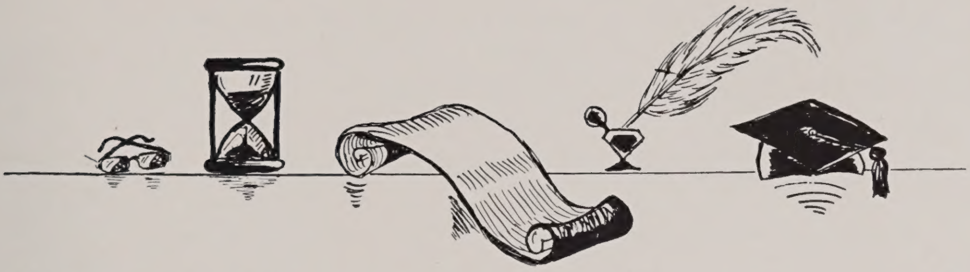
With jaunty step and happy heart we attended for the third successive year the Mass of the Holy Ghost fervently promising that revered Third Person of the Blessed Trinity an easier time of inspiring us with knowledge during that coming year. We journeyed at last to the top floor of our beloved high school building, no longer casting envious glances at the Seniors, but rather regarding them as persons holding a position, not because of more ability but because of a year's difference in age. Then as we attacked our studies, we realized with sinking hearts the ability that must have been theirs to conquer such a maze of never-ending problems. Then did we look more respectfully at them and some of us went so far as to answer an inquiring Senior with a deferential "yes sir". As usual, however, the class of '40 was not one to be conquered by mere books, so once again leaving a certain percent of the work to the Holy Ghost, we turned our attention to our extra-curricular activities. Father O'Connor, apparently fearing for the well being of the girls in the school, had started a dancing class. No doubt his fears were solidly founded, but many a girl limped home on a Tuesday night vowing never again to dance with amateurs like Brady and Kerr. The Journalistic qualities in our class were brought out with the editing of the Junior Journal. Such inspiring editorials as *Winter! Ah, Winter, Summer! Ah, Summer,* were penned by the hand of our Editor Walter Murray and I'm afraid he himself knew his capabilities in the journalistic field. Our election of officers was very close and when all the ballots were counted, that epitome of modesty, Mr. Kiely was our President, Miss Harris our Vice President with John Brady and Mary Roche our Treasurer and Secretary respectively. So, rolled on the joyful weeks of our school year with each day bringing forth in our class a new personality. Mirth-provoking Duffy of the smiling face and futile hopes of "big league" fame; Si Faherty with his love of sweet smelling hair lotions; the Misses Matta, Roche and McEnrue with their minutely correct answers; Tom Kiely and Ed Doherty with their constant defense of Bunker Hill; Frank Bitetti and Robert Calaizzi with their never ending squabbles; Irene Doran and Cecilia King with their accuracy and speed; all students whose respective gifts will long live in our memory. In athletics not even the Seniors could best the efforts of the Junior's representatives while in the oratorical contest the gold medal was won by Tom Kiely. Then came the night of nights, the Senior Prom. The gates were down and Senioral reserve was a thing of the past; on equal footing Seniors and Juniors went to the Prom and climaxed the social season in a blaze of glory. Somehow now that the dawning of our Senior Year was upon us we were loathe to leave for vacations, yet not even the patient teachers, our Sisters, could put up with our antics for twelve months of the year. With many misgivings, therefore, we left behind our Junior year, forever, looking forward with expectations yet sadness to the long-hoped-for days of the Senior Year now hallowed by memory.

Senior Year

Vacation over, the dignity of our position was upon us. Our walk was the walk which the school copied, our dress the essence of what the well-dressed student wears. If our stride was dignified in keeping with our position, who among you could blame us? Behind us as we attended for the last time as High School Students the Mass of the Holy Ghost, were three years of training for the one year, this, the year of our reign. In the hall after Mass we listened attentively to every word of advice offered by our esteemed rector Father O'Connor. In the classroom the welcoming talk of our teacher was to us something to cherish. In fact every move we made be it praiseworthy or nonsensical is now locked forever in the vaults of our memory. The Senior Class ship must be perfect in every way, so the choosing of our Captain was the most important duty of our early days. Al Segadelli, a leader on and off the athletic field, was unanimously chosen to handle the rudder of our vessel with the aid of Tom Eden, Mary Roche and Mary McEnrue. Then the election of a social committee was dispensed with and the command of our ship was complete. This, the tenth vessel to set sail from Cathedral Harbor, must be the best of all and if the success of it depends on its officers, no fear need be held for a smooth voyage. Under our new commander the Senior Class of '40 embarked on a year of scholastic and social success. The Hallowe'en party, the Penny Sales, The Shakespeare Players, all drew well-deserved praise. However painful the task, it must be admitted that Cathedral Menagerie was the cause of much excitement on the top floor during the year. Imagine Seniors having to sit back and watch rosy cheeked freshmen fawning over chickens, ducks, turkeys and rats. For the cause of science we will edit no criticism but rather commend the interest of our darling freshies in animal life. As in all histories the omnipresent guiding lights behind all our commendable efforts should be mentioned. Father Harry M. O'Connor always the counselor, critic, and suggestive motivator of our labors, and our beloved teachers, the Sisters of Saint Joseph, could occupy the whole page of our history, but they prefer to remain in the background and help this, the tenth graduating Class, with its predecessors and successors, along the happy years of school life that lead to a graduation.

Well, Moe, these are some of my memories. Write your opinion of my ability to recall old times and let us decide who won the bet.

Your old classmate,
Ed Doherty



Class Will

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

We, the unheralded geniuses of The Class of Nineteen hundred and forty, being of apparent sound and disposing mind, do hereby give, bequeath, devise, donate, abandon, hand down, give up and will

To our successors, especially the Class of '41, our various possessions, hereby nullifying all former wills and testaments or other documents in the nature thereof by The Class of 1940 at anytime heretofore made.

First: To Father O'Connor, our revered Rector, we leave the sincere thanks of the Class for all the kindly interest that he has shown in us. We also leave the hope that Father will add another story to this edifice of learning that he may be enable to enroll at least another one hundred students who will console him for the loss he suffers in our graduation.

Second: To our faculty we present the memory of having had the honor of filling our craniums with bounteous knowledge.

Third: To the Juniors we leave — because we must — the shining name of Senior which we trust will not be dulled in their possession as it certainly was not in ours. We bequeath to them, too, our pamphlet rack and roomy classroom, the privilege of cluttering up the chemistry and physics labs, of swaggering around the school and of bossing the Freshmen.

Fourth: To the Sophomores we hand down our shining example; we became Seniors in spite of many indications to the contrary, so why can't they?

Fifth: To the Freshmen we dispose the desire that they may before it is too late, realize that life is no bed of roses, and that they have three more years of intense study and fifteen reports before their big moment.

SPECIAL BEQUESTS:

First: To Hedgie Manley, Al Segadelli leaves his athletic ability and that certain something with the ladies.

Second: Chubby O'Neil leaves to Joe Rando that tedious job of running guard.

Third: Herbie Martel leaves to anyone whom Sister X deems worthy his thriving milk business, his dapper appearance, and his 100% in French.

Fourth: Boo McGann wills the Timekeeper job at ten basketball games, to Tom Donovan whom he has been tutoring for the past year; and his sweet disposition to James Travers.

Fifth: Mary Leane leaves her powers of concentration, especially on Frank Bitetti to a susceptible senior.

Sixth: Tom Kiely hands over his niche in Cathedral's Orational Hall of Fame, and his nonchalant air to Paul O'Neil.

Seventh: Tom Eden passes along the dubious title of Jitterbug No. 777 to Arty Boyle.

Eighth: Rita Higginbottom leaves her precious Red Pencil to a faithful admirer.

Ninth: Elizabeth Knightly leaves school regretfully because now she hasn't any excuse to call on one senior boy, Peter Abundo.

Tenth: Bernard Kerr leaves the females to fight over him, (especially a certain Junior A girl and Beulah Tully).

Eleventh: John Brady leaves his frequent walks to the West End to anyone who likes walking. But we wonder.

Twelfth: Maurice Duffy leaves his Freshman idolizer and her serenade to some fortunate future senior.

Thirteenth: Mary (Cherry) Skiffington leaves her partiality for oriental eyes to Catherine Mahoney.

Fourteenth: Bridget Murphy leaves a trail of broken hearts to Patsy Mulrean.

Fifteenth: Eileen Crowley leaves her unsuccessful endeavors to write a poetic description of Bernie Kerr to next year's genius.

Sixteenth: Elizabeth Mahoney leaves her easy blush to Francis Gillis.

Seventeenth: Frank Bitetti leaves his popularity with the ladies, especially Dorothy Fitzgerald to some lucky fellow.

Eighteenth: Thomas Murray leaves his daily naps during Sister E's classes to another exhausted Jitterbug.

Nineteenth: Beulah Tully bequeaths her motherly love (if that's what you'd call it) for all the senior boys to Mary Canzano.

Twentieth: Sebastian Mavilia leaves his famous romance with one certain girl named Mary Ross (a former Freshman of C. H. S.) to an envious competitor.

Twenty-first: Dorothy Fitzgerald leaves her great attraction for the male species, especially Robert Colaizzi to Eileen McGowan.

Twenty-second: Lillian (Hedy) Haris leaves her similiarity to her famous nameseake, her popularity, and her ability to receive the most invitations to the prom to be admired.

Twenty-third: Robert Colaizzi bequeaths his coveted coiffeur to Tom Donovan.

Twenty-fourth: Eddie Shaheen leaves his reputation as class comedian to a witty comrade.

Twenty-fifth: Florence Brophy leaves her various bows (or is it beaux) to Josephine Handy.

Twenty-sixth: Rose Houlihan wills her sleepless nights worrying over "Red" to Florence Farrell.

Twenty-seventh: Pauline Sherlock bequeaths her affections for a former Senior, one Frances Lynch to Marguerite Driscoll.

Twenty-eight: Mary Gorman leaves her eternal giggle to Margaret Lyons.

Twenty-ninth: Peter Abundo leaves his flashy socks to a struggling Jitterbug.

Thirtieth: Daphene McLaughlin leaves her coat hanger to a worthy successor.

Thirty-first: Anna Macella leaves her unsuccessful attempts to steal Rita Higginbottom's "Red Pencil" to Doris Lowe.

Thirty-second: Cecilia King wills her abilty to be cool, calm, and collected just before report cards to Elvira Palmieri.

Thirty-third: Irene Doran leaves her unsuccessful driving lessons to John Tanous (the First National Delivery boy). Or will Timmy O'Leary take over the coveted task.

Thirty-fourth: Christena Young bequeaths her various chauffeurs to a lucky successor.

Thirty-fifth: Iris Tully leaves her height and dignity to Mary Ashook.

Thirty-sixth: Helen Matz leaves her generous nature and pleasant disposition to Lorraine Lambert.

Thirty-seventh: Doris Tracey leaves her spelling ability to James Connolly.

Thirty-eighth: Mary Riordan leaves her lady-like manner to Eileen Beausang.

Thirty-ninth: Betty Collins leaves her overwhelming school spirit (which has suffered a downfall since the departure of Raymond Farrell) to Ann Doherty.

Fortieth: Catherine Driscoll leaves her sweet ways and obedient manner to Mary Bradt, a worthy recipient.

Forty-first: June Kelleher leaves with hopes of returning on the famous stage of the Boston Opera House.

Forty-second: Walter Murray leaves his manners and mild ways to Eugene Murphy with the hope that Mr. Murphy will put them into practice.

Forty-third: Tim O'Leary abandons the production of French plays to Leo Willett because Leo has such a copious knowledge of French, he also leaves the art of eyebrow raising and of effectively showing displeasure to James Travers.

Forty-fourth: Ed Doherty leaves his position of "Princeps Aneas" to that Latin genius, who gives an excellent translation without much help, Don Cove.

Forty-fifth: Angi Gibelli divulges the information of how to become an adept linguist to Emil Strug.

Forty-sixth: John Staffiere leaves his artillery to Bill Baron Van Nagel, so he can help a certain dictator not to conquer the world.

Forty-seventh: Cy Faherty bequeaths a fund, the sum of which is not known, to help those commutors reach daily classes in the school he loves so much, good old Cathedral High School.

Forty-eighth: Tom O'Brien leaves "The Women" to Mr. Walsh's historians of the future. He adds to his bequest the steady dependability which points to success in life.

Forty-ninth: Sarah Howbolt, always considerate and quiet, leaves this virtue to an able constituent, Elvira Abundo.

Fiftieth: Mary Roche leaves her love to the future Seniors and especially Hedgie Manley.

Fifty-first: Edna Matta donates the worrying over coming reports which always strike *A* to Mary Wong.

Fifty-second: Mary McEnrue leaves all the hours she spent on her typewritten notes to Eleanor Smith.

Fifty-third: Rose Milois bequeaths her Oriental fingertips to Mary Julian.

Fifty-fourth: Dorothy Logan leaves her veracity, ready smile and good nature to Peggy Powell.

Fifty-fifth: Maisie Daley leaves her latest edition of Vogue spring hats to Betty Doyle.

Fifty-sixth: Madeline McManus leaves her knack of early arriving to Eleanor Murray.

Fifty-seventh: Kay Sprague leaves her Remington typewriter to the handiest antique shop.

In testimony whereof, we set our hand and seal on this day of June, One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Forty.

Signed: *Eileen Crowley,*
Paul McGann,
Testators for Class of '40.

Invocation to Mary

In the hour of my distress,
When temptations me oppress,
O dear Mary, comfort me —
Virgin Spouse, Star of the Sea!

When temptations 'round me fly
With shuddering scream and Hellish cry,
O Mother Mary, beg them cease —
Gate of Heaven, Queen of Peace!

In a time of fearful strife
At the closing hours of life,
Holy Virgin, bid me rise
To thee, in blessèd Paradise.

Mary Roche, '40

Shining Moments of 1940

or The Seniors At Play

Along the corridors intermittent tap, tap, tapping punctuated now and then by a series of loud sharp booms or by less violent thuds! . . Creak!! a door opens! Slllish! a door-stop slides into place! Patter! Clatter! Shatter! a sound like tons of slate dropping from a high place upon low places of solid enduring rock. . . . . . Bang! Slip! Thud! Silence! What is it? Only the Senior Class coming in to school.

Lessons begin. . . . Scene 1

"What is the general idea that you gleaned from the Gospel that you studied last night, Master McGann?"

"I learned the oldest Irish family name in history."

"Please explain!"

"Well, it says here, Our Lord 'taught Daley in the Temple'."

Scene 2. . . . .

"Master O'Brien, the angles A and B in the figure that you put on the board are wrong."

"Are they, Sister? I really don't see how that is possible because they are right angles."

Scene 3. . . . .

"Sister, may I change this dictaphone record?"

"Why, what is the matter with it?"

"I'm afraid that I'll break the machine."

"Break it? Why?"

"Well, you see, Sister, the man who is dictating sounds as though he's an Orangeman and my father came from Cork!"

Scene 4. . . . .

"Today we have oral French. Master O'Leary, will you begin, please?"

"Sister, Masters Martel, Duffy, McGann and Staffiere are helping me."

"Very well."

Exit Masters Martel, Duffy, McGann and Staffiere.

Silence. Enter Master O'Leary. There is a knock at the door.

"Qui est là?"

Enter M. Staffiere, "C'est moi.'

A second knock at the door . . . . "Qui est là?"
Enter M. McGann, "C'est moi."
A third knock at the door . . . . "Qui est là?"
Enter M. Martel, "C'est moi."
A fourth knock at the door . . . "Qui est là?"
Enter M. Duffy, "C'est moi."
"The second act of this play will be given a week from today."
The teacher poises pencil over call cards in perplexity.

Scene 5. . . . .

"Give the Greek word for quiet, Master Gibelli."
"Er-er . . . . Sega . . . . Sege . . . . Segadelli . . "

Scene 6. . . . .

"What is the trouble?"

"Nothing, Sister, I think that I'm getting this bookkeeping at last. . . . I'm only $4,797,684,531. out of the way this time."

Scene 7. . . . .

"Before we consider *Comus* as a dramatic piece, we shall review some of the Greek and Roman myths. What is a myth, Master Kiely?"

Absentmindedly, "A female moth."

Scene 8. . . . .

"Begin the translation, Master O'Neill."

"Cave canem . . . . "

"Well?"

"Cave canem . . . eh-cave canem . . . . eh . . . . beware, I may sing."

Scene 9. . . . .

"Sister, I just typed five letters in five minutes!"
"You did . . . . not the ones I assigned to Jones and Company?"
"No, they were a, b, c, d, e, ... "

Scene 10. . . . .

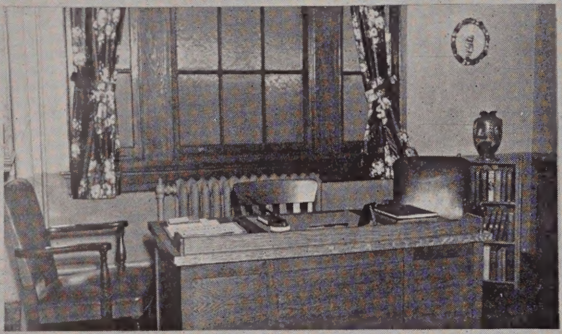
"How many think that this question is historically correct?"
Four hands are raised.
"How many think it is incorrect?"
Two hands are raised.

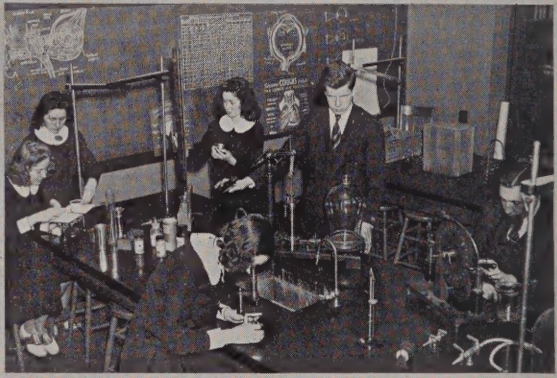
"And the other nineteen just don't think."
Guffaws (showing that the last statement is true.)

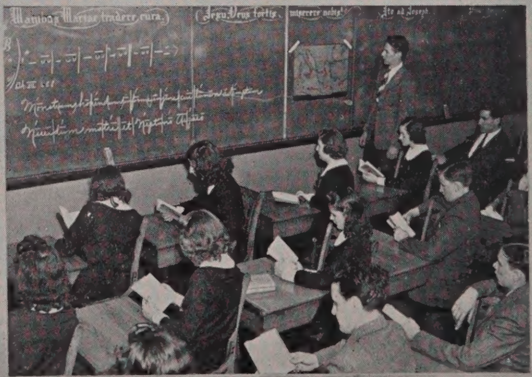
Scuffle, scuffle, sli-i-i-ide. Tap-a-tap, tap-a-tap. Desk covers open. Heads disappear. . . . Where , oh where is my math book now? . . . Goin' to the game? . . . Yes. C'mon. . . . Hey, Kiely, let's do the rats quick and get finished! . . . I got to make up a test in Latin. . . . be out in a second. . . . What's for English? . . . Who took my New Testament? Sister, I can't close my desk. . . . I don't need any books — did 'em all in the study period. . . . . Hey, Calizzie, aren't you goin' to work tonight? . . . Sure, Frankie, but I have to learn the next step of the Jive first. . . . . Rose, hurry or we'll be late for the movies. . . . Who's taking Mary Roche to the Prom? . . . Come on over to Lal's and get a soda. . . . Yes, he's tall with blue eyes and blond hair and he has the sweetest smile. . . . South of the Border, down Mexico Way. . . . Goin' to Holy Cross or B. C.? . . . Who has Iris's ink? . . . Anybody seen my pen? . . . Anyone else want car checks? . . . Go on, go on, I'm not goin' to sit with you! . . . . Want any typing done? . . . May I stay and do my homework? . . . Sister, do you want the floor swept to-day? . . . 'Night! . . . What is this anyway? Oh, it's only the Senior Class after 2:30!

Madeleine McManus, '40
Sara Howbolt, '40

CLASS Candids







Valedictory

The Catholic Home

It is an acknowledged fact that there is something radically wrong in our nation today. Many and various causes have been assigned to explain the financial distress, the prevalence of crime, the economic unrest of America. Since there has been no satisfactory or adequate explanation of the disturbance that lies far beneath our national life, we offer for your consideration a Catholic answer to the question: What is wrong with our national life? You will recognize our solution, for it is not new; it is the teaching of Christ retold.

Long centuries before the coming of Our Lord into the world, people had lost sight of the value of the home and home life as God had founded it at the very beginning of human habitation upon the earth. It was Christ Who reëstablished the family and family life by descending to the humble cottage of Nazareth to make it a home. From that day to this, home life has been most sacred.

The sun this morning rose upon a world which has reverted to the old pagan attitude in many of its life phases, especially in its consideration of the home. In the eyes of our everyday associates, home has become merely a convenient place to eat and sleep and to store certain possessions that cannot with any degree of comfort or convenience be carried from place to place. In some cases, home has become only a place to sleep. All other interests and activities are outside. The members of the family often see each other a few minutes as they leave or return from work or pleasure. Unfortunately, this purely natural-animal outlook on the home has become the picture of even some of our Catholic homes. My dear friends, this decline in the prestige and importance of the home is the cause of most of the moral problems of our day. When the home ceases to be a shrine, a sanctuary, for the natural and the supernatural virtues, as God destined it to be, how can we expect that those virtues which are born and flourish only in the home will be strong and flourish in the people of today or tomorrow?

Today the subject of world comment, of world controversy, yes, of world war is Nationalism. We in America, holding fast to the privileges and ideals of democracy, hope to keep our nation free from all petty Nationalism as she has been for so many years. Our hope will be in vain unless the solidarity of our country be based upon the home which has ever been the foundation of our nation. If we would ensure future generations against the slavish attacks of selfishness and paganism, we must return to the sanctity, the protection of the home and of home life.

Men came to America centuries ago for that very purpose — that they might establish here homes where their natural human rights would be guaranteed, where organized minorities could not and would not deprive them of their God-given rights. Men of today must watch lest their homes and their rights be taken from them because of their lack of vigilance.

We publicly proclaim that in the home, especially the Catholic home, those qualities of character which make for good citizenship are best implanted and nurtured. In the home those fundamental considerations of loyalty and respect for lawful authority are most easily taught and most perfectly exemplified. It is here that men and women realize to the full their dignity as human beings. Here in the Catholic home they learn to grow in soul and heart in the beautiful atmosphere of religious fervor and religious practice which is so sadly lacking in many so-called home today.

In the Catholic home each individual member holds a place of importance, yet here he learns that he must bend his desires to bring about the good of all other members. The child and the adult learn at home the necessary and invaluable lessons of bearing and forbearing, of unselfishness, of kindness and consideration for others. The young and the old who have really learned these lessons have made great progress on the road to happiness.

Of course, founding such homes, teaching such truths need patience and perseverance. For Catholics this should not be too hard. For we have always before us a model — the Holy House, the perfect home, of Nazareth. In humble desire to be taught, let us watch the Holy Family. Joseph, the Head of the house, provides by uncomplaining labor, whatever is necessary for bodily health and physical well-being. But this is not his only task. Daily he leads the members of his family in prayer. How carefully, too, St. Joseph watches over the Son of the house, guiding Him in the use of hammer, saw or square, telling Him, simply and reverently, the story of the Promised Redeemer. Joseph did not omit one of these duties towards his Foster-Son even though he knew that that Son was the all-wise and all-powerful Son of the Eternal God. Rather he performed his parental duties more faithfully for that very realization.

The Mother of the Holy House! how carefully and sweetly did she go about the tasks of her housekeeping. Mildly, kindly, patiently, Mary influenced and guided St. Joseph's decisions about his work and about her Son's advancement. Often she and Joseph would talk about what Jesus would do when He came of age. Always, of course, there were those prophecies of sorrow to bring a tear to her eye. But there were also faith and trust in God. And always the thought of this Child entrusted to her care banished any possibility of self-seeking and self-interest.

The Child of the Home of Nazareth was and is the Wonder of all ages. It seems almost unbelievable that He is the God of heaven and earth, so simply, in so docile a manner does He go about His work each day; so humbly does He learn to use a carpenter's tools, so sweetly and with such childlike confidence does He learn His prayers from His Mother's lips.

Here was the perfect home where mutual love and kindness and unselfishness were most perfectly exemplified. This is the model for every home. It does not matter what modern pagans say or think or do, it matters not what modern home-makers preach or counsel — the home modeled on the Home of Nazareth is the only foundation on which peace and love and happiness will thrive.

How can modern children seek or find happiness in the homes of their founding, if they have not learned what kind of home will bring that happiness? How can they make God the center of their home life, if they have never been shown that it is His presence that will give true love and mutual assistance the assurance of perpetuity? We must bring God back to the home if we would save it! We must bring the family back to the home if we would save America! We must make home the most interesting thing in our life. There are many ways of doing this. They require sacrifice of time and labor, but are they not worth the result? If we make home a pleasant place, a happy place, a place of enjoyment, we shall soon find that the members of the family will not be so anxious to get away from it. If the children can roll back the parlor rug and enjoy themselves with their friends in their own homes, we shall discover that they are less anxious to go to public dance halls or cheap amusements. What of it if the floors are scratched of the furniture disarranged? After all, a house becomes a home only when people live in it and its walls reëcho with the laughter and play of happy, healthy, holy children. Happiness and holiness go hand in hand. Let us make our homes happy; let us keep them holy. Why not bring back the days when family prayer was the invariable custom? Why should anyone feel ashamed to kneel with his nearest friends and offer homage and love to God upon Whose power and mercy his life and his home depend? It is a sad reflection on our home life, if prayer and religion are strangers there. This question of home cannot be ignored by any one of us. We live in a home. We are part of that home. We have obligations to that home and to every member there. The happiness, the influence of that home for good or for evil depends on us. The decline of nations, of culture, of civilization itself has gone hand in hand with the decline of the Christian home and Christian home life. Wherever Nationalism has propered, home life had already been destroyed either by pagan forces from without or by neglect of Christian practices and Christian ideals within. As a pledge of our own happiness and the well being of our nation and its citizens, let us cherish and preserve the foundation of national happiness, peace, and prosperity, the Catholic Home.

Edna Matta, '40

Salutatory

Democracy

At a time like this when a group of Catholic boys and girls are about to leave High School, it is to be expected that their minds should turn to the future, to the years that lie ahead. It is understandable, too, that some of their thoughts should be colored by the flaring world events that are fast making history today. We graduates, therefore, stop and take account of some of the fundamental aids that our education has given us with which to meet the various crises of life that will determine the advance or defeat in our activity for God and country.

It is true that at Cathedral High School we have spent some very happy days. We have gathered fair memories that will grow more precious as time goes on. We have known carefree and jovial moments, but we have understood that these enjoyments were not the essential object of our time here, that, no matter how sweet, the culling of memories was not the reason for our course at Cathedral High. No, indeed not; our teachers, older and more farsighted than we, realized that the purpose of Catholic high school training is to prepare the boys and girls of today to meet life as real Catholic and true American ladies and gentlemen should meet it — not with fear and shrinking, not with craft and greed, sneers and mockery, rather with confidence, courage, uprightness, loyalty, good will, faith, hope and love. Our teachers knew that "to educate a man means that his feelings must be disciplined, his passions must be restrained, that he must be taught the true principles of morality and that he must learn to act always in accordance with true and worthy motives." Now, a student who has learned to love God and his neighbor, to obey the Ten Commandments and to live up in all the actions of his life to the high standard that his Catholic religion demands of him, is bound to become the best type citizen of the United States of America. This is a most important factor in the world today when ruin threatens our hard-won democracy.

We are all aware that the government of our country is based on self-discipline, self-control, justice, respect for lawfully constituted authority, honesty, truth and love of God and neighbor. The Fathers and Founders of Our Country fought and died to establish our government on these principles, and our greatest and best citizens ever since have supported to the utmost these necessary tenets. As we gaze in horror and pity at the sad state of the other nations of the world today, we justly boast that the government of the United States is the best in the world. It is not perfect, but we love it for what it has done for us, for what it is doing and for what it promises. Its very imperfections challenge us to improve a government that is so worthy of a liberty-loving people.

The glory of the present is to make the future free —
We love our land for what she is and what she is to be.

Satisfaction with our system of government, however, does not mean that we may rest upon the laurels that other men have won. No, it means the very opposite. It means that each one of us should become the best possible citizen physically, mentally, spiritually. For America can never rise above the intelligence and virtue of her citizens; she is and she will be a reflection of her people. Would that every man and woman in our land really appreciated the opportunities that America offers. If this were true, America would be an even better democracy than she is today. If fewer people were content to let others do the work of cleaning up politics, the movies, the magazines, novels, if fewer people tried to give little and get much, if fewer people were greedy or lazy or thoughtless — what a land of marvels would this land be!

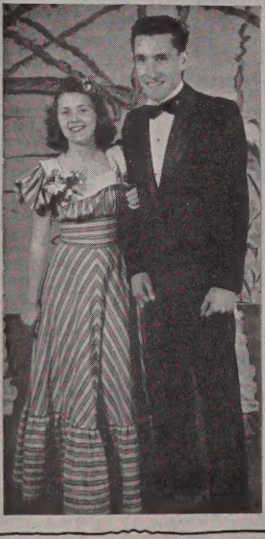
America today has liberty, democracy, opportunity that can be found in no other land. What will she have tomorrow? The answer lies with us, her people. What we think and do today will shape the destiny of our land tomorrow. If we are careless and indifferent, we shall lose them. There can be no alternative. This is our challenge. This is our responsibility. We must take an interest in our government as a personal obligation. We must work! We cannot sit back and let the years roll idly by! We must influence for good every man and woman with whom we come in contact. Then and only then will each one become a surety for God and Country, a safeguard of our homes present and future, a bulwark of defense for our justice and happiness.

This program sounds reassuring, patriotic — perhaps idealistic — but it will be merely empty sound, only a vain gesture unless we believe it and put it into practice. Only the man who has trained himself to be alert, honest, helpful, and progressive will actually do anything to maintain our rights and liberties. Only he who has learned to surmount trials and difficulties in life will be a leader or a champion on the side of justice and peace. It is no place for moral weaklings. Have we learned this lesson at Cathedral High?

Our answer is yes. No one can justly say that our course here was easy for us. We were under the guidance of wise men and holy women who knew what life would demand of us. Hence, most of our school hours were of necessity serious hours in which we learned the stern discipline of concentrated application to a given task. We were made to understand that clear thinking, deep thinking, is one of the accomplishments without which a human being is only an apology for a man. We not only acquired knowledge, we learned how to use that knowledge to find happiness for ourselves and others. At times lessons were difficult, assignments sometimes appalled us, yet we slowly, but surely learned in this formative period of life what many a man or woman never learns: No goal is reached, no prize is won without diligent preparation, generous self-sacrifice, unremitting labor. We shall leave Cathedral High School and take our place amongst the Catholic men and women of America. Shall we be faithful to our principles? Shall we further the cause of God and Country? We shall, if and only if we are loyal to the teachings of our Alma Mater — if we put our knowledge into practice — if our hearts beat high with the great desire the unswerving purpose of supporting now and always the ideals that are dearest to us all — God and America!

Mary McEnrue, '40

Prom



DRAMATICS
ORCHESTRA
DEBATING
ACTIVITIES
MISSIONS

FUNCTIONS

Dramatics and Choral Verse

Again this year the Cathedral High School Choral Verse Choir read the *Passion of Christ* before the *Catholic College Clubs.*

Cathedral sent Thomas Kiely '40 to the Boys' Oratorical Competition at Boston College and to the American Legion Contest at Hotel Lenox. The Boys' and Girls' Debating Teams very ably represented Cathedral on platforms of *Cathoilc High School Debating League.*

The '40 members of the dramatic group of *They Ain't Done Right By Nell, King Comes at Twilight* and *Dark Hour* fame appeared once again before the footlights in the Christmas comedy *A Knight Before Christmas.*

The stupidity registered on the face of the Noble Knight, Ed Doherty, and the nonchalant manner in which Moe Duffy signed thousand-dollar checks sent the appreciative audience into spasms of laughter.

Iris Tully, '40

Missions

Missions hold one of the great places of interest at Cathedral. This year, having finished the support of our seminarian, the classes turned their attention to other fields of missionary endeavor. The Seniors have ransomed several Chinese orphans; the Juniors and Sophomores have each adopted a Catechist in Father T. Gavan-Duffy's far-away Indian mission. The Freshmen imitated upperclassmen by saving their nickels and dimes for Chinese babies.

As missionaries from all parts of the world come to our Cathedral, we learn of the labors in the fields afar of our priests, brothers, and Sisters. Their splendid spirit, and indefatigable zeal in Catholic Action at its best kindle anew the love of God in our hearts and the desire to imitate them in spreading God's Kingdom upon this earth beneath the banners of the Prince of Peace.

Mary Daley '40

CATHEDRAL
HIGH

Orchestra

The Class of 1940 was duly represented in the orchestral achievements of the year: Iris Tully played the bells, Madeleine McManus trilled the piano, and Sara Howbolt beat on the xylophone.

We are especially grateful to the members of former classes for their loyal support: Helen Cronin '37, Mary Hagan '37, Edward Tagney '38, Eileen Burke '39, and John Doherty '39.

Iris Tully, '40

Our Library

This year saw the official opening of our high school library. Renovations and new equipment have kept us interested since the big penny sale that helped swell the funds at the beginning of the year. The most important part of the furnishings — the books — are now being catalogued, supplied with pockets and arranged on the shelves. It is the ambition of the Seniors to spend a day in the congenial atmosphere of the library before graduation.

The Green Wave, a marine masterpiece, hangs in our new library. From the estate of the late Charles H. Woodbury, Father O'Connor has been able to procure this painting to keep on exhibition at Cathedral High. The picture gives evidence that Mr. Woodbury possessed a highly developed color sense and that he had a remarkable knowledge and understanding of the sea which he pictured with strength, vigor, beauty, and a very sensitive rendering of atmosphere.

Mary Daley, '40

CATHEDRAL
SPORTS
HIGH SCHOOL
CATHEDRAL

ATHLETICS

CATHEDRAL

Football

With the ardent and untiring efforts of our coach Mr. John McCarthy, and the capable assistance of Mr. Roger O. Walsh, Cathedral had a fair season ending fifth in the Catholic League. Captain Al Segadelli made "All Catholic" left end, while Ferdinand Lambert and Arthur Boyle received utility positions by lending their fine support. Other members of the team were: Thomas O'Brien '40, Paul McGann '40, John O'Neil '40, Timothy O'Leary '40, Simon Faherty '40, Maurice Duffy '40, William Nagle '41, Thomas Murray '40, Bernard Kerr '40, Leo Willett '41, Edward Doherty '40, Thomas Kiely '40, Thomas Higginbottom '42, Joseph Rando '42, Joseph Foley '42, Edward Doherty '43, and Thomas Donovan '41.

Bernard Kerr, '40

Baseball

The familiar spring sound — the crack of bat on ball — announces the start of the baseball season.

Our regulars of last year, Tom O'Brien '40, Al Segadelli '40, Bernie Kerr '40, Leo Willett '41, and Frenchie Lambert '42, are with us again. Hedgie Manley will take over the burden of pitching which John Brady has passed on to him.

Under the coaching of Mr. John McCarthy and Mr. Roger Walsh we have hopes of rolling out the Catholic League Barrel.

Bernard Kerr, '40

Cheer Leaders

Our cheering section was competently directed by Lillian Harris '40, John Brady '40, Rose Milois '40, Harold Manley '41, Bridget Murphy '40, Angelo Gibelli '40, and Helen Powell '41.

Bernard Kerr, '40

Basketball

1940 — the greatest year in Cathedral Basketball history! Songs, screams, tears and cheers inundated Cathedral High as taut nerves and loyal hearts witnessed seventeen games; seventeen victories and the championship of the Catholic League of 1940. Our most formidable opponent, Our Lady's of Newton team was decisively defeated on its home court to the tune of 26 to 21.

In the C. Y. O. Interscholastic Tournament, Cathedral, matched against the powerful St. Peter's of Worcester, fought courageously, losing in a matter of records by one point: 32 to 31.

At a Victory Dance, the students and Faculty of Cathedral High paid sincere tribute to the accomplished members of our wonderful team: Al Segadelli, Tim O'Leary, Tom O'Brien, Bernie Kerr, all of '40; Hedgie Manley '41, Frenchie Lambert '42, John Segadelli '41, Arthur Boyle '41, and Leo Millett '41 and Coaches Walter Costello, Mr. Roger Walsh, Mr. John McCarthy.

The Cardinal O'Connell Trophy is with us now. We fervently hope that our promising successors will help to make it our permanent possession.

Bernard Kerr, '40

What's In A Name?

Meet Our Class As It Might Have Been.

Kom Tiely — Our wonder speaker.
Meggy PcEnrue — Our best actress.
Fi Saherty — Our hidden talent.
Hill Larris — Our well-dressed girl.
Bohn Jrady — Our favorite orchestra leader.
Sohn Jtaffiere — Our pen and pencil swinger.
Kune Jelliher — Our silver voice.
Gngelo Aibelli — Our favorite soda clerk.
Dd. Eoherty — Our politician.
Sl Aegadelli — Our athlete of athletes.
Yhristina Coung — Our best girl athlete.
Kecilia Cing — Our bookkeeper par excellence.
Drene Ioran — Our speediest typist.
Tris Iully — Our most ambitious girl.
Sauline Pherlock — Our tiniest girl.
Malt Wurray — Our favorite lunch box man.
Eom Tden — Our jitterbug.
Mdna Eatta — Our brightest classmate.
Nohn O'Jeill — Our most romantic.
Maphene DcLaughlin — Our most graceful.
Satherine Cprague — Our lightest blond.
Blorence Frophy — Our cutest.
Lary Meane — Our jolliest.
Rary Miordan — Our most original.
Doris Muffy — Our class infant.
Bom O'Trien — Our perfect gentleman.
Mad McManus — Our most punctual.
Lim O'Teary — Our most declamatory.
Kernie Berr — Our puzzle.
Forothy Ditzgerald — Our thoughtful girl.
Mose Rilois — Our daintiest dancer.
Dary Maley — Our favorite partner.
Daurence Lowd — Our newcomer.
Maul PcGann — Our wittiest.
Cobert Rolaizzi — Our comic actor.
Mnne Aarcella — Our quietest girl.
Sdward Ehaheen — Our modest boy.
Gary Morman — Our cheerful cherub.
Sary Mkiffington — Our happy-go-lucky.
Rary Moche — Our sweetest.
Teulah Bully — Our best friend.
Mebastian Savilia — Our most absent-minded.
Aeter Pbundo — Our speed artist.
Mridget Burphy — Our tres petite.
Mita Rigginbottom — Our most demure.
Mlizabeth Eahoney — Our most helpful.
Ketty Bnightly — Our most willing.
Brank Fitetti — Our little Tony Galento.
Mhomas Turray — Our dreaming boy.
Hara Sowbolt — our nicest girl.
Melen Hatz — Our most careful student.
Clizabeth Eollins — Our tallest girl.
Hose Roulihan — Our silent girl.
Cillen Erowley — Our most generous.
Toris Dracy — Our spelling artist.
Merb Hartel — Our big little man.
Datherine Criscoll — Our most reserved girl.
Lorothy Dogan — Our most obliging girl.

Edna Matta, '40
Dorothy Logan, '40
Edward Doherty '40

'40 In Verse

A little lady ....
With .... step and dainty ....
Came on the .... day of June
To .... to a stately tune
She wore in .... fragrance fair
A metallic rose-bud and her ....
Was .... and .... around her ....
Her dress was made of finest ....
Her eyes were .... clear and bright
In .... she was a lovely ....
In the .... middle ....
Whom meets she with .... smile?
A cavalier .... , ... , ... , and trim
And goose-steps gaily next to ....
A rose blooms on his manly ....
His hair is neat, his .... are pressed,
And creased .... where creases should
His ....'s starched and white and good
He looks as .... as look he ....
In truth he is a .... man.
Girls thirty-five, boys twenty-three
The .... it is you see.
But truly, you could hardly tell
It is the class you .... so well.
Who with such dignity and ....
Are .... up to ....

Fill in the blanks in order to make the verse complete:

1. French for very small
2. act of cutting up fine
3. pedal extremeties
4. graduation day
5. the special step for graduation march
6. a great American admiral
7. excrescence on one's head
8. rolled
9. not hard
10. physiognimy
11. closely woven edging
12. what the little stars do
13. the thing that matters most
14. something to look at
15. school hall
16. open space between chairs
17. encounter
18. putting under a spell
19. unbendable
20. not crooked
21. personal pronoun masculine object
22. what pirates kept gold in
23. lower portion of a man's suit
24. scamper
25. one who pays a visit
26. not ill
27. a container made of tin
28. not ugly
29. the graduates
30. to be acquainted with
31. general name for Massachusetts
32. to smooth by scraping
33. what happened on June 16, 1940

EPILOGUE

It is time to look upon our milestone once again . . . the one marked 1940 . . . and to pass it by at last. . . . With a thrill of mingled courage and fear . . . we lift our eyes to the future. . . . Far up the mountain of endeavor our pathway winds . . . half-shadowed in the purple mist and silver haze of time that is not yet. . . . We know not what the years hold for us . . . but we do know that we are prepared for all vicissitudes. . . . Upheld by cherished memories, we have passed the tenth milestone . . . and begin to pursue our journey . . . alone . . . ah no, not alone . . . for our years at Cathedral High have taught us that beside us is that Friend of the Traveler. . . . Who will bear with us our burdens. . . . Whom we shall know more intimately as the milestones fade one by one into the valleys of the past. . . . Guided by His gentleness, we shall speak words strong and kind . . . joyful and glowing . . . to those we meet along the way . . . we shall grow stronger and braver as we lift the cares of others . . . we shall not be persuaded to linger by the roadside . . . to reach for tempting flowers upon the precipices of sin and darkness. . . . However we may stumble upon the rocky way, or bruise ourselves upon the projecting stones, . . . however weary we may become . . . always with grateful hearts shall we look to our Companion of the Highway and rejoice in His presence . . . we shall thank Him ever . . . for having given us the knowledge and love of Him in the days of our youth . . . and throughout the years of our life. . . . Thus, with renewed courage we toil along our way . . . knowing that life . . . .

". . . . is a rough road and a steep road and it stretches broad and far,
But at last it leads to a Golden Town where golden houses are . . . "

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